

EVIL DEAD

Written by

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Based on  
THE EVIL DEAD  
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**EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

A dark forest. The sound of thousands of insects buzzing.

A TEENAGER in a pink dress walks through the dense fog. Her pace is slow and clumsy.

We don't see her face, but her legs and arms are completely covered in blood.

At a clearing in the woods, she stops. Someone's following her. Two shadows dart between the trees. She picks up her pace, moving faster now.

Suddenly, out of the dark, someone throws a black hood over her head and yanks her back. She falls to the ground.

She shouts and kicks as TWO REDNECKS covered in dirt and mud pin her down.

One of the rednecks smiles, flashing the few teeth he has left.

TOOTHLESS REDNECK  
We caught the bitch...

The teenager keeps kicking and moaning.

LONGHAired REDNECK  
Sweet dreams doll face.

Then, he hits her in the head with the base of a sawed-off Remington shotgun (12 gauge double barrel).

She instantly stops moving.

**INT. STONE WALL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

The girl wakes up. Her pink summer dress is torn and covered in blood that drips down her legs, pooling in the pair of dirty Converse sneakers on her feet. Clothes that would normally be cute and endearing now bear witness to horrible violence.

We see the girl's POV through the hood. She can just barely make out a few points of light.

CLOSE ON bony hands that cut the head off of a black-colored bird with a knife. Dark blood bursts out of the wound - What's left of the bird continues flapping.

The bird is hung up on the ceiling, alongside DOZENS of other headless crows.

An OLD WOMAN emerges from the darkness, her hands covered in blood. Her hair is long and white. She sports jeans and a worn T-shirt. She speaks in Turkish.

OLD WOMAN  
(subtitled)  
Don't be afraid, girl...

The terrified girl speaks through the hood.

TEENAGER  
Who are you? Where the hell am I?  
(screaming)  
Somebody help me!

The old woman has something covered in a gray fabric in her arms. She uncovers it to reveal--

A BOOK.

CLOSE ON the cover. It seems to be made from the skin of a human face frozen in the most terrified expression imaginable.

OLD WOMAN  
(subtitled)  
Only the evil book can undo what  
the evil book has done...

TEENAGER  
Please...

The old woman makes a sign with her head towards one side of the room.

A MYSTERIOUS MAN steps out of the shadows. He walks towards the girl.

TEENAGER (CONT'D)  
I just want to go home. Please.

In one quick move, the man snatches the hood from the teenager, fully revealing her face for the first time.

She gasps for air. One side of her face has been slashed; it oozes blood and pus.

Terrified, her eyes dart around the room until coming to rest on the man in front of her.

TEENAGER (CONT'D)  
(shocked)  
Daddy?

HAROLD is in front of her. A bald, rosy-cheeked father with a tiny pair of glasses. His white shirt is stained with blood. He can't stop trembling and is about to break down in tears.

He reaches out his hand to touch her face, but stops.

TEENAGER (CONT'D)

Daddy, what's going on? Who are these people?

Harold tries his best not to cry.

HAROLD

They're good people. They're here to help you.

TEENAGER

(sobbing)

Daddy, please... What are you talking about? Where's Mom?

HAROLD

Mommy's dead, baby... You know that.

TEENAGER

What?! No!

HAROLD

You killed her. You did.

Her face twists in agony.

TEENAGER

No. Why are you saying that?  
Please, Dad, I wanna go home... I  
wanna go home...

Harold holds a PLASTIC BOTTLE in one trembling hand.

OLD WOMAN

(subtitled)

Do it...

CLOSE on one of the pages of the book. A drawing of a person in flames. A hand written texts reads: PURIFICATION BY FIRE.

OLD WOMAN (CONT'D)

...It's the only way to save her soul.

Harold pours some kind of dark, oily liquid from the bottle all over the head and body of his daughter.

HAROLD

I'm so sorry...

The girl gags, choking pitifully as the liquid flows down onto her face and neck.

TEENAGER

What is that? Daddy, no! Please stop, Daddy.

She can smell the gasoline...

OLD WOMAN

Save her soul. Her body is already condemned.

The old woman holds one of her own hands a few inches from the cover of the book.

Harold takes a box of matches from his pocket. He tries to light one; it's damp and doesn't easily catch fire.

TEENAGER

Daddy, please. I love you so much. Stop. I want you to hold me and take me home...

The girl's emotional appeal is too much for Harold. He stops.

HAROLD

I love you too, baby...

The old woman grabs his arm and gives it a firm shake.

OLD WOMAN

(subtitled)

Do it! Give your daughter peace!

Harold doesn't understand what she's saying, but he knows what he has to do. He dries his tears and lights another match.

The girl stops crying. Suddenly, she's no longer afraid. Her eyes seem to fill with anger and hate. She looks directly into her father's eyes and whispers.

TEENAGER

(quietly)

I'll rip your soul out Daddy.

The match finally ignites. He holds it up high, illuminating his daughter's face as--

It TWISTS and contorts in DIABOLICAL ways. Her eyes are as black as night, her VOICE deep and raspy, sounding like it came straight from HELL!!

TEENAGER/DEMON  
I WILL RIP YOUR FUCKING SOUL OUT,  
YOU PATHETIC FUCK!

She screams like a rabid hyena, salivating black blood.

Harold, terrified, flings the match at his daughter. She BURSTS INTO FLAMES.

TEENAGER/DEMON (CONT'D)  
YOU MOTHERFUCKER! I'LL FUCKING KILL  
YOU LIKE I KILLED YOUR WHORE!

The flames illuminate the old woman's face. She's in a deep trance, one of her eyes blinking rapidly.

Harold raises the Remington shotgun and points the barrel straight at his daughter's head.

She emits one final, bloodcurdling scream.

TEENAGER/DEMON (CONT'D)  
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!

Harold SHOTS.

CUT TO:

**TITLE:**

EVIL DEAD

**EXT. ROAD THROUGH THE WOODS - MORNING**

A tiny road snakes its way through a mighty gray forest, under dark clouds.

A JEEP drives the desolate route.

**INT. JEEP - MORNING**

A man wakes up in the passenger seat. The tiniest bit of sunlight filters through the clouds and illuminates his face.

This is DAVID (30). He's trim and fit, with boyish good looks and a one-day old beard. He squints at the sun.

NATALIE

Come'on David, wake up. I think we just crossed the Tennessee border.

DAVID

Fucking hell... Is it morning already?

Next to him is NATALIE (mid 20s). She's an all-American blonde, beautiful and hot without trying to be so. She fights with the Jeep's GPS.

NATALIE

Come on, baby. You promised me you'd try to go easy on the swearing. You wake up and the first word out of your mouth is: (moving her lips and without emitting a sound) FUCK.

DAVID

I fucking promised that?

He gently kisses her and then knocks on the back window.

DAVID (CONT'D)

How're you hanging back there Grandpa?

EXT. ROAD THROUGH THE WOODS - CONTINUOUS

GRANDPA, an old mutt, enjoys a nap on the Jeep's trunk surrounded by a bunch of auto parts and tools.

DAVID

(O.S)

Hold that old bladder, we're almost there buddy...

INT. JEEP - CONTINUOUS

David unbuckles his seat belt and stretches his legs.

NATALIE

God, I wish I could tape you every time you promise something...

David strikes strange poses with his body, stretching his muscles.

DAVID

Well, I promised you'd meet my old friends and family from back home, and it looks like today is the day.

NATALIE

Well, this is not exactly an engagement tea...

DAVID

I know, I know... Thanks again for doing this, Nat.

Natalie smiles reassuringly.

NATALIE

I'm not the tea type anyway.

DAVID

(indicating the road)  
Wait, this is the turn.

**EXT. ROAD THROUGH THE WOODS - CONTINUOUS**

The Jeep turns right and takes a narrow dirt road.

**EXT. ASPHALT BRIDGE - MOMENTS LATER**

The vehicle comes to an old asphalt bridge that rests over a deep creek. The water's almost up to the bridge.

The Jeep carefully crosses it and then heads down a rough dirt road into the woods.

**EXT. CABIN - DAY**

A leafy gray forest.

There's AN OLD CABIN surrounded by overgrown grass and a pile of rusty junk; it looks like no one has been there in years.

A young couple waits next to the cabin.

The Jeep stops next to an old toolshed.

They both come down from the JEEP and take a couple of backpacks from the trunk.

David stares at the cabin in astonishment.



DAVID  
Shit, this place has gone downhill.  
It looks like a crackhouse now...

They approach the waiting couple.

OLIVIA, 27, is walking toward them, waving her arms excitedly. ERIC, 30, sits next to a VAN, reading a book.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
(exaggerating his Michigan accent)  
How's it goin' girl?

OLIVIA, smirks at David. She has short hair and a certain tomboyish, rock n' roll swagger.

OLIVIA  
(mocking him)  
How's it goin'? Way to keep it real, Mr. Hot Shit City Boy.  
C'mere.

She opens her arms for a hug.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
Both arms, please. Like you love me.

They embrace.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
How's that garage doing?

DAVID  
Doing great thank you. Olivia, this is my girl Natalie.

NATALIE  
Fiancee, yeah. Nice to meet you.

OLIVIA  
The heartbreaker from the carshop, right?

Natalie kind of nods.

NATALIE  
The doctor?

OLIVIA  
The nurse...

NATALIE  
(embarrassed)  
Im sorry, nurse, right.

OLIVIA  
Don't be, I've got more skills than  
the average doctor. Trust me. Bunch  
of arrogant pri--

ERIC interrupts, finally addressing David.

ERIC  
You were supposed to be here two  
hours ago.

Eric is 30, with messy hair and glasses. He taps his watch.  
David claps his hands vigorously.

DAVID  
And that's the always irresistibly  
charming: Eric...

Eric claps his hands even harder giving David a big smile and  
tipping an invisible hat.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
So your students finally turned you  
into a bitter old coot?

Eric starts taking the bags out of the car.

ERIC  
You did, keeping me waiting here  
all morning...

OLIVIA  
Hun, please...

Natalie jumps in, eager to please.

NATALIE  
It's my fault. I took the wrong  
exit at Kinderhook and we ended up  
heading the wrong direction for  
like 20 miles...  
(rambling)  
You know what they say about us  
blondes!

Natalie makes a stupid face, trying to lighten the mood. Eric  
replies with a totally humorless poker face.

David starts looking around.

DAVID  
OK, where is she?

EXT. OLD WELL - DAY

Behind the cabin and next to an old stone WELL, a young woman sits on the rusty remains of a '73 Oldsmobile Delta 88 swallowed by the vegetation.

This is MIA. She's 26 years old, with dark hair and darker eyes. She's wearing a worn-out University of Michigan sweatshirt over a simple dress and leather boots. Her beauty is obscured by how excessively thin she is.

She sketches something in a notepad. A CLOSE-UP reveals a beautiful drawing of the cabin in much better times.

David stops ten feet away from her.

DAVID  
Hey Mia.

Mia doesn't take her eyes away from her drawing. Takes a long drag on her cigarette. She's a woman of few words even when she's not facing a weekend like this one.

MIA  
I'll be damned. You actually came.

DAVID  
Hey, I'm your big brother, of course I did!

David gives Mia the once-over. She looks terrible, and painfully thin.

MIA  
I know I look like roadkill...

DAVID  
You... look fine.

MIA  
Oh, still a good liar.

David stands there awkwardly, unsure of what to say. Then, Grandpa the dog trots right past David and sits at Mia's feet. This makes her break into an enormous smile.

MIA (CONT'D)  
Grandpa! Hey there buddy! How are you!? You used to love this place.

Mia kisses the top of the dog's head while David sits on the hood next to her.

DAVID  
He missed you a lot, you know.

David is clearly not talking about the dog. Suddenly, his expression changes.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
Oh my God.

MIA  
What?

DAVID  
What is that?

MIA  
What, where?

David reaches behind her ear and pulls out a NECKLACE made of dark-colored wood.

DAVID  
This.

MIA  
(relieved)  
My God, David. That fun-uncle  
bullshit is not cool.

David holds up the necklace. A wooden amulet hangs from it.

DAVID  
It's made from a buckthorn tree.  
It's supposed to make your will  
stronger.

Mia's intrigued.

MIA  
I thought you didn't believe in  
that stuff.

DAVID  
Please, I don't. But you do, so I  
guess it will work.

MIA  
I'm glad you came David.

DAVID  
(unconvincing)  
I'm glad I came too.

A beat.

MIA  
Okay. It's showtime.

She grabs her backpack and hops to her feet. David stays on the hood and watches her walk away..

A few feet from him, Mia stops and turns.

MIA (CONT'D)  
David, please promise you'll stay  
here with me until the end.

DAVID  
I'm not going anywhere.

MIA  
Cross your heart...

DAVID  
...Hope to die.

He crosses himself.

# **EXT. OLD WELL - LATER**

All five friends gather around the old well now. They look as serious as if they were at a funeral.

MIA  
Um, dearly beloved? Ha ha.  
(beat)  
Thanks, guys, for driving out to  
Bumblefuck to support me. There's  
no way I could do this alone.

Mia takes a small nylon sack out of the pocket of her sweatshirt. It holds a few grams of some kind of YELLOW POWDER.

Mia extends her hand, and the bag, over the well, speaking in an exaggeratedly solemn tone.

MIA (CONT'D)  
May my friends, family, and "soon  
to be" family, witness this act, an  
irrevocable promise of my  
commitment, that...

She can't go on. Swallows. This is harder than she thought.  
Eric gently touches her arm, offering his support.

MIA (CONT'D)  
Fuck it.

She opens the bag, letting the powder fall into the well.

MIA (CONT'D)  
I promise. To not. Fucking. Touch.  
This. Shit. Ever. Again...

Mia lets the empty bag drop. Everybody is completely silent for a few moments.

Mia takes a deep breath.

MIA (CONT'D)  
Let's play cold turkey.

The words echo in the well. David peers into the void.

DAVID  
I know some slugs that are going to party tonight.

Mia gets up and walks away, Eric following behind.

ERIC  
I'll help you bring stuff in, Mia.

David stays next to the well taking the moment in, Natalie close to him.

OLIVIA  
OK guys, here's the Detox 101 rundown: It's going to take three days for her to get through the hard withdrawal. But we're talking about the worst three days of her life. In a couple of hours, she's gonna start experiencing extreme muscle soreness, vomiting, chills, paranoia, hallucina--

DAVID  
(interrupting)  
Yeah, I know, I've seen it in movies.

NATALIE  
Why three days?

OLIVIA  
Because after that, the pain  
subsides. And she'll be off the  
hook for good.

DAVID  
She'll make it, right?

Olivia gives him a weak smile and nods.

OLIVIA  
She'll be fine.

**EXT. CABIN - MOMENTS LATER**

The group waits on the porch with some bags and supplies.  
David fishes a rusty key out of his backpack.

DAVID  
Lock is probably all fucked up.

He tries putting it in the lock when he realizes something's  
wrong.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
What the--?

David gently pushes the door with one hand and it SWINGS  
OPEN. One of the first glimpses we catch is of a dusty,  
framed photo of a smiling, maternal woman-- David and  
Olivia's MOTHER. Ordinarily, it would be welcoming, but it  
just looks creepy.

**INT. CABIN - DAY**

The door bangs into a CROWBAR on the floor.

OLIVIA  
What?

David picks the crowbar up and enters the cabin.

DAVID  
Looks like someone broke in.

A thick layer of dust makes the cabin look creepy. A few  
small rays of light filter in through the shuttered windows.  
Even though the photos on the wall are only a few years old,  
it looks like the place has been neglected for decades.

Mia covers her mouth.

MIA  
What's that smell?

David advances into the dark.

NATALIE  
David?

DAVID  
Wait here guys.

David slowly searches the place, crowbar hanging from his hand, not sure of what he's gonna bump into. He crosses the dusty living room, checking out the kitchen.

**INT. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

From the hallway, he looks inside the master bedroom. Everything's very dark.

**INT. HALLWAY - DAY**

He fixates on the window at the end of the hall. Something is moving behind the curtains.

He gets there and YANKS them back, illuminating the place.

CRWAAAC! A BLACK CROW swoops towards him, flapping its wings.

It flies outside, scaring everyone in its path. Eric grabs his chest, startled.

ERIC  
Shit! I hate crows...

David scans the room.

DAVID  
It's all clear. Some teenagers probably broke in here to drink beer and bump uglies.

OLIVIA  
And why not?

Mia walks into the living room and gives a long look at the place. CLOSE on some family photos on the wall. David and Mia (much younger) are in most of them.

MIA  
Mom would've hated seeing the cabin like this.



Olivia puts her arm around Mia.

OLIVIA  
(reassuring)  
No big deal. We'll make it livable,  
okay Mi?

Mia is not too sure...

DAVID  
Maybe hang some nice curtains over  
there by that rat's corpse.

Mia smiles at David. He smiles back.

**EXT. CABIN - LATER**

Natalie walks from the jeep towards the cabin carrying a pack  
of plastic bottled water.

**INT. KITCHEN - DAY**

Natalie opens the fridge and starts arranging the bottles  
inside of it.

MIA (O.S.)  
How'd you guys meet?

Natalie jumps and a bottle slips from her hands. Mia is  
perched, catlike, on the kitchen counter smoking a cigarette.

NATALIE  
Oh God! I'm sorry, I didn't notice  
you were there... I'm so sorry.

MIA  
Don't worry. I'm so skinny now that  
I can slip into rooms undetected.  
It's like a superpower.

NATALIE  
Hey, at least you're bikini-ready.

An uncomfortable silence. Natalie feels embarrassed for her  
own comment.

NATALIE (CONT'D)  
Wow, that was dumb.

MIA  
No, it's ok. Chasing the dragon is  
great cardio.  
(MORE)

MIA (CONT'D)  
 (winking)  
 So, it's hard to be objective about  
 my own brother, but he's what--  
 like, a 6? 7 at most?

Natalie's not sure what she's referring to.

MIA (CONT'D)  
 How'd he get with a 10 like you?

Natalie is surprised by the compliment.

NATALIE  
 Oh. Thanks. Um, well, we work  
 together at the garage. I'm the  
 office manager.

MIA  
 Kinky. So when did you guys get  
 engaged?

NATALIE  
 Oh, um, about a year ago? So now  
 we've just gotta set a date, I  
 guess. Eventually.

She seems slightly perturbed by this last detail.

MIA  
 Cool. I always wanted a hot sister.

Natalie smiles, a little weirded out. Mia hops off the  
 countertop, and heads for the door.

Mia stares at Natalie over her shoulder.

MIA (CONT'D)  
 Thanks for coming, I know David  
 wouldn't have done this alone.

Natalie smiles, she knows Mia is right.

#### EXT. CABIN - AFTERNOON

The sun is lower now, and the tree's shadows have begun to  
 grow.

#### INT. LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

CLOSE on an old cardboard box, affected by time and humidity.

MIA

This is it. The box of horrors.

David finishes replacing some light bulbs on the wall.

MIA (CONT'D)

Nothing like archiving precious artifacts in moist cardboard.

ERIC

I hate the word "moist."

Mia, (looking paler and weaker than before), opens the box , revealing a few old photo albums and yearbooks. The group is gathered around the coffee table, enjoying big mugs of hot coffee.

OLIVIA

I'd rather not look into that box.  
No, thank you. I already feel too old.

Mia opens the first album and stares at the first page. She immediately starts laughing and looks at Olivia.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

Fuck it, let me see that.

Mia tosses the album to Olivia.

CLOSE on the photo: Mia, David, Olivia and Eric pose for a self-portrait at an underground rock club. They have fabulous "rock hair."

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

That was the best my body ever looked. Why was I wearing a fucking cloak?

NATALIE

I gotta see this.

Olivia passes the album. Natalie cracks up at the photo and turns the page. CLOSE on a picture of David and Eric together. They're on a small club stage, back to back, screaming on a mic. David on guitar, Eric on the bass.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

Whoa.

OLIVIA

Ah yes, "The Darkmans". Flint's worst band, and that's saying a lot.

NATALIE

David, you never told me you were  
in a band.

DAVID

Didn't I? Didn't think it was  
relevant...

Eric browses through another album.

ERIC

(quietly)

Yeah, the band was only together  
for what? Eight fucking years...

NATALIE

You guys look so cute, rocking out  
like that.

OLIVIA

Back to back.

ERIC throws back an album to the box, showing little  
interest.

Mia reaches for a new album. She opens it, revealing a photo  
of herself and David as teens, hugging their mother.

David notices the picture, but the rest of the group are  
still commenting on the rock band ones.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

(O.S)

I guess we can say Mia was the  
number one fan...

ERIC

(O.S)

Yeah, and you were all the rest of  
them.

Mia stands up, her expression dark, and disappears down the  
hallway.

**INT. MIA'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

David knocks once, and enters the bedroom.

Mia sits on her bed browsing through the family album pages,  
while having a smoke.

DAVID

Hey, are you supposed to do that?

She looks at the cigarette and shrugs.

MIA  
Soon everything's gonna start  
tasting like shit anyway.

David stands there a second.

DAVID  
You ok?

MIA  
It's that freaking smell in there.  
It's driving me crazy.

DAVID  
I don't smell anything.

David opens a drawer filled with light bulbs and old fuses.  
Mia takes the album off the bed and flips through it again.

MIA  
What was that song that mom used to  
sing to us?..

DAVID  
What?...

MIA  
...Something about "Some letters  
from Paris, and the sweet and over  
stormy weather"...

DAVID  
Hey, Mia please, I don't think you  
need sad memories in your head  
right now...

MIA  
Mom is not a sad one...

DAVID  
You know what I mean.

Mia looks at him, and takes a long drag on her cigarette.  
Smoke starts coming out of her mouth while she speaks now.

MIA  
You know, during her last days at  
the hospital, Mom sometimes  
believed I was you.

David starts taking stuff out of the drawer, his back to Mia. He closes his eyes for a moment, he doesn't want to hear this.

MIA (CONT'D)

Once she even called me David for a whole day. Of course I played along. Some part of her needed to believe you were there.

David shuts the drawer and turns to Mia.

DAVID

Mia, look, I really wanted to be there. But by the time Mom got bad, I had just gotten the shop up and running in Chicago, and I don't know, I had a hard time finding the right moment to go back to Flint.

(then)

And then, it was just too late...

MIA

Maybe you were lucky, not to see her the way I did.

DAVID

Yeah... Maybe you are right...

Mia takes the cigarette out of her mouth and puts it out. She stands and heads for the door.

MIA

This has already started tasting like shit.

She abruptly leaves the room.

David stays there alone, he looks towards the open album on the bed.

CLOSE on the picture of David, Mia and their mother.

**EXT. CABIN - LATER**

In the distance, a coming storm is heard. Wind has started to blow harder now.

Mia plays fetch with the old dog a few meters away from the cabin. She throws the ball aggressively, as if trying to focus on anything but her own discomfort.

David walks out to the porch and watches her from a distance.

ERIC  
(quietly)  
She's gonna kill that old  
bastard...

David turns to discover Eric and Olivia sitting on the  
hammock.

DAVID  
Hey... Looks like a storm is  
coming.

OLIVIA  
David, there's something we need to  
discuss.

DAVID  
Yeah what?

David looks at them, intrigued.

OLIVIA  
We already tried this whole thing  
back in Flint last summer. Mia made  
the same promises, took the same  
dramatic vow of sobriety before  
chucking her dope in the toilet...

ERIC  
She lasted eight hours and quit.

OLIVIA  
That's why we don't want to give  
her that chance this time.

DAVID  
What do you mean?

OLIVIA  
David, when she breaks, and believe  
me, she will, we don't want to let  
her leave.

DAVID  
What? You are planning to keep her  
here by force?

Their silence says yes. David shakes his head.

OLIVIA  
We all need to be together on this,  
otherwise it won't work.

DAVID  
 Fuck, I don't know, it sounds terrible...

ERIC  
 She's certainly not gonna enjoy it. But hey, sometimes the only way, is the hard way.

David takes a deep breath. He looks at his sister far away. She can't hear them.

OLIVIA  
 Look at her David, she won't survive another O.D.

David turns back to Olivia. He's stunned by her words.

DAVID  
 What? Wait... Mia O.D'd?

They can't believe David doesn't know this.

ERIC  
 (Getting angry)  
 She didn't just O.D. man. Legally, your sister died. They had to fucking defibrillate her.

OLIVIA  
 We were there, it was horrible.

David looks out towards Mia, who's still tossing the ball to Grandpa unaware of the whole conversation.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
 (O.S)  
 We really need your support on this David. We can't fail this time.

Thunder roars closer now.

**INT. MASTER BATHROOM - LATER**

CLOSE ON a powerful blue and red flame.

NATALIE  
 Gosh... So what did you tell them?

David, standing on the toilet, adjusts the pilot light on an old water heater. Natalie watches him from the door.



DAVID

Well. I came here trying to make things better with my sister, not worse. So if she asks me to take her home at some point, I'm gonna have to do it.

NATALIE

But what if Olivia is right -- Maybe you're just afraid to follow through with this--

DAVID

(interrupting)  
Oh God, here we go...

NATALIE

I'm just saying you do have trouble committing sometimes.

David steps down from the toilet, heads to the sink.

DAVID

What about that rock I put on your finger?

Natalie pauses, looking at her diamond ring.

NATALIE

Exactly my point, you think of it as just a "rock".

DAVID

(confused)  
Sorry, what are we talking about here exactly?

NATALIE

(hopelessly)  
Commitment David...

David turns his back to Natalie and lets the hot water run.

DAVID

Give me a break Nat, trust me, I know what that is.

NATALIE

Well, I guess we'll find that out soon.

Natalie turns and exits the bathroom.

David puts his hand under the hot water...

And JUMPS BACK.

DAVID

Shit!

He turns back to the heater and slams it with his other fist.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Fucking piece of shit!

CLOSE ON David's hand, a bright, painful red.

**EXT. CABIN - NIGHT**

Hard rain falls around the cabin.

**INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT**

The old-fashioned pendulum clock on the wall shows that it's three in the morning.

A SCREAM IS HEARD.

David DARTS DOWN THE HALL towards Mia's room, wearing his boxer shorts. Natalie runs behind him, wearing David's T-shirt. Together, they make one fully clothed person.

We notice a bandage around David's burned hand.

**INT. MIA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

David looks inside the room and finds Mia in the throes of hysteria. Olivia's holding her back, trying to calm her down.

MIA

That fucking smell! I can't stand  
it anymore! Let go of me!!!

Mia twists and turns, trying to break free from Olivia.

OLIVIA

It's OK, it's OK, we're right  
here... Calm down, honey, calm  
down... Breathe baby, breathe.

Mia's rage turns into a desperate cry.

David is shocked by Mia's violent behavior.

CUT TO:

## INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

CLOSE ON a needle sinking into the palm of Mia's hand. She's calm now, curled up on the couch, as pale as the moon.

The group sits around the living room in their night clothes.

NATALIE

Maybe we should call a doctor.

Olivia gives her a short look, she doesn't appreciate the comment.

OLIVIA

(To Mia)

Withdrawal is kicking in hard baby.  
These are ten milligrams of  
Diazepam, it should get you through  
the night...

MIA

I... I just can't stand this stench  
no more...

David can't hide how worried he is; it's all over his face.

MIA (CONT'D)

What's fucking wrong with you  
people?! You can't smell that?

David steps outside, shaking his head.

NATALIE

David?

MIA

Something's dead and it reeks.

OLIVIA

(with patronizing tone)

There *is* no smell. You're just  
extra sensitive right now. It's a  
normal part of...

Mia interrupts aggressively, up in Olivia's face.

MIA

(interrupting)

Fuck off!...

Olivia is surprised.

OLIVIA

Hey...

David walks back in with the dog.

DAVID  
Come on Grandpa, help Mia.  
(then, to Mia)  
If there's something rotten here,  
he'll find it.

ERIC  
He's too old. He can't smell his  
own ass.

Grandpa heads for Mia first and licks her hand. Mia is not in the mood, not even for Grandpa.

The dog stands perfectly still for an instant. Suddenly, he looks towards the corner of the room. Something catches his attention.

OLIVIA  
Please David, we already cleaned  
the whole place up! There's no-

The dog walks over an old rug, sniffing and scratching it.

DAVID  
(he interrupts)  
Wait... THE CELLAR....

Mia stands and walks towards the rug.

MIA  
Fuck!...

David pulls the dog off of the rug. Mia yanks it back. When they see what's underneath, all of their expressions reflect the same thing--

WHAT THE HELL?!

A BIG BLACK BLOODSTAIN disappears underneath the trapdoor of the basement.

Mia vomits all over the floor...

# INT. CELLAR - NIGHT

Deep inside the dark basement, the trapdoor creaks open, revealing a sliver of light. The friends all stare down the steps.

A dank stench hits them all at once. They cover their mouths and noses.

MIA  
(to Olivia)  
What's your expert diagnosis now?

OLIVIA  
It fucking stinks...

They all look down towards the darkness of the cellar.

**INT. CELLAR - MOMENTS LATER**

Eric and David head down the long steep steps.

DAVID  
Careful, man. This wood is old and humid.

ERIC  
Yeah... Like the rest of the whole fucking house.

As they continue down, we see that every step is smeared with blood, as if someone dragged a body down there.

DAVID  
What the hell?

When they get to the base of the steps, David flips a switch poorly illuminating the place.

The basement has stone walls covered with old stuff and rusted tools.

ERIC  
There's nothing in here.

David points at a door in the far side of the cellar.

DAVID  
Back there...

Eric is gagging. He can barely take another step.

ERIC  
Can't we just call someone? Like a service?

DAVID  
Yea sure... "Backwoods De-Stank-ifyers"

The closed door leads to another room. Eric covers his nose with his hand as David inches closer to the door, prying it open.

**INT. STONE WALL ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

On the other side of the door, another old room with stone walls. Everything's very dark.

David SWITCHES ON a new light to discover:

DOZENS OF HEADLESS CROWS hang from the ceiling.

*(This is the same stone wall room where Harold killed his daughter earlier on.)*

DAVID

Oh my God.

Over the side of the room, a big stone tank filled with rain water till the top makes an echoed dripping sound.

ERIC

Whoa...

DAVID

Shit... What is this?

ERIC

Look like witchcraft to me.

A wooden post in the middle of the room is burnt to a carbonized crisp. David touches it with the tips of his fingers.

DAVID

Something burned here.

ERIC

Probably an animal sacrifice of some sort.

David takes in the room. In the corner of it, something catches his eye.

DAVID

Oh shit...

On top of a metal desk is a SHOTGUN, some AMMUNITION and...

A BOOK.

The cover is the face of a man screaming in agony. All of the dust floating around it seems to have stopped, frozen.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

CLOSE ON the terrifying cover of THE BOOK.

OLIVIA  
That's some ugly freaking book...

Mia's curled up on the couch, her arms wrapped around her knees.

Eric looks at it for a moment. He feels the strange leather cover with his fingertips. He's mesmerized by it.

DAVID  
Guys, let's not freak out over this. First thing tomorrow I'm gonna go bury those rotten animals out back. The smell will be gone in no time.

MIA  
And what about all that voodoo shit they did down there?

Eric's attention is fixed on the book.

ERIC  
No, voodoo is more about salt, dolls, personal artifacts... This seems different.

OLIVIA  
(freaked out)  
Baby, please.

DAVID  
It's probably the work of those gypsies down in Redcliff creek. They sacrificed some wild animal and played with the Ouija board...

ERIC  
(to himself)  
That's the stupidest thing I ever heard...

MIA  
You shouldn't have touched anything from that basement.

Mia can't take her eyes off the basement door.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY**

An electric knife at full-speed slices a juicy piece of cold beef. Reveal Natalie, making lunch. She looks through the window in front of her to see, under hard rain, Mia running around the cabin.

Next to Natalie, Olivia pours herself a mug of hot coffee.

NATALIE

What is she doing?

OLIVIA

Running it out of her system. They say the cramps are so painful that it makes you want to hack your limbs off with a chainsaw.

NATALIE

I feel so bad for her...

**EXT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS**

Outside, Mia runs in circles around the cabin under the rain. She's barefoot but doesn't seem to notice as she tramples twigs and thorns. Her face is twisted with agony. We feel her pain.

**INT. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

With a small pocketknife, Eric tries to work the piece of leather binding it together free.

SNAP! He cuts through the leather, liberating the pages.

He opens it. (Very distant screams and whines are heard)

The first page reads: Naturom Demonto

He thumbs through the pages, finding yellowing sheaves covered with disturbing drawings and writings.

ERIC

My God...

There's a demon with wings, the spiny backside of an animal, a woman on fire...



Eric keeps browsing through the pages, thrilled by what appears to be an important academic find.

ERIC (CONT'D)  
 (to himself)  
 This is unreal. Tenure, here I  
 come.

All of pages are filled with handwritten notes -- in different handwriting, colors and languages.

We read some notes that leap from the pages:

*LEAVE THIS BOOK ALONE*

*SONO TUTTI MORTI*

*HE'LL SUCK YOUR SOUL DRY*

*DAD IS OUTSIDE AND TRIED TO KILL US...*

They seem to be the warnings, advice and experience of hundreds of different people who have found the book throughout its long existence.

INT. STONE WALL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

David using a RED BOX CUTTER takes down the crows hanging from the ceiling of the basement. He cuts the base of the claws and puts the rotten bodies inside a garbage bag.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Eric continues reading while taking notes and translating some loose words; one page catches his attention more than the rest.

In the center are four words that have been violently scratched out. Eric is intrigued by them.

Next to the words, dozens of notes warn:

*DON'T F'KING SAY IT!*

*DON'T SAY IT, DON'T WRITE IT, DON'T HEAR IT!*

*THEY OPEN THE DOOR TO HIM!*

CLOSE ON the word "him."

Eric can't help but smile at all this.

ERIC  
Awesome...

Eric grabs a piece of paper from the desk, puts it over the scratched words, and starts tracing character by character, trying to figure out the words.

He discovers the first one and speaks it out loud:

ERIC (CONT'D)  
Kunda...

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

A violently fast POV runs through the woods with a deafening dark and low pitched sound.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The next word is revealed:

ERIC  
...Astratta...

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

The POV runs and finally seems to attack a wandering starving coyote. A gush of blood splashes over an old tree.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Another word.

ERIC  
...Montosse...

INT. STONE WALL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE ON the box cutter David uses to cut down one of the dead birds when--

CRWAAC! The rotting bird begins to FLAP VIOLENTLY and falls in the water, lifeless.

Completely dead.

DAVID  
What da?!

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

And finally, the last word.

ERIC  
Can'da.

EXT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Mia's stops running under the rain and VOMITS ALL OVER THE GRASS, then wipes her face clean with her sleeve. She looks like death warmed over.

MIA  
Please God, give me a break...

She hears Grandpa, chained to the tool shed, barking at something in the woods. She looks up.

Between the trees, a few meters away, a STARVING COYOTE watches her. Its eyes are black and disturbed. It stares at Mia, and Mia stares right back.

The beast pants anxiously, then a thick thread of blood drips from its snout. Too much blood to be real.

The trees and branches next to the animal seems to bend and crack violently.

Mia looks right at this. She's not scared, just furious.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

BOOM! The front door opens. Mia enters, agitated. She begins throwing things into her backpack.

OLIVIA  
What are you doing?

MIA  
I'm sorry but I have to get out of here. Now.

Natalie looks from the kitchen.

OLIVIA  
Oh no. Slumber party's not over yet.

MIA  
 Yep, we haven't played "Fuck,  
 Marry, Kill." Right?

Mia turns to Olivia.

OLIVIA  
 Mia please...

MIA  
 There's something fucked up with  
 this place! You guys all know it.  
 You're just not telling me.

David emerges from the basement.

DAVID  
 What is it, Mia?

Mia BREAKS DOWN IN TEARS.

MIA  
 I'm the one who decided to come  
 here. It was my idea. So I'm the  
 one who says when it's over. And  
 I'm telling you, it's over.

Eric shows up from the hallway.

Olivia gives a stone cold look to David. He looks back at  
 her.

MIA (CONT'D)  
 I will go on with this, but at  
 home. Just not here. Deal? Let's  
 load up the car please.

Olivia swallows and quietly speaks up.

OLIVIA  
 Mia, we're not taking you back.

Mia freezes.

MIA  
 What?

There's a profound silence in the room.

ERIC  
 (nervously)  
 We've decided we're not driving you  
 home.

(MORE)

ERIC (CONT'D)

You're gonna have to stick this out  
so we don't almost lose you again.

Mia laughs and keeps packing her things.

MIA

David, take me home. I'll pay for  
gas when we get there.

David doesn't say a word.

MIA (CONT'D)

(With a desperate smile)  
Come on, David. We'll have a road  
trip back to Flint, like when we  
were kids!

She sounds totally manic.

DAVID

I'm sorry Mia, but maybe they're  
right. It's only til tomorrow.

MIA

You're supposed to be here to  
support me, not them!

DAVID

(confused)  
I am... that's why I--

MIA

GOD! I'm so stupid... To think that  
for once in my fucking life I could  
count on you...

She takes the necklace from her pocket, yanks it and throws  
it at David. Dozens of beads scatter on the floor.

OLIVIA

Mia, we're all just trying to help  
you!

MIA

Yea, well, FUCK YOU VERY MUCH!

Mia grabs her backpack (quickly sticks something in her  
pocket), and heads towards her room. Natalie goes to follow,  
but Olivia stops her.

OLIVIA

Leave her alone.

David crouches down and starts gathering beads from the floor. Natalie kneels in front of him.

NATALIE

You did the right thing.

He looks at her for a moment. He's not so sure now.

ERIC

Where are my car keys?

Eric stares at the desk where Mia's backpack was. It takes them a second to realize what's going on.

OLIVIA

Oh, no, no, no...

Olivia runs towards Mia's room.

#### INT. MIA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

She opens the door, only to discover that the window is wide open, and Mia's gone.

Then, she hears the RUMBLE OF A CAR ENGINE outside.

#### INT. VAN - DAY

Inside Eric's Van, Mia puts the pedal to the metal and starts leaving the cabin behind. In the center mirror she can see the four friends running out to the porch hopelessly.

#### EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

The van accelerates under the rain.

#### INT. VAN - DAY

Mia's face reveals just how anguished she is. She's not proud of what she's doing.

The tears falling from her eyes make it even harder to navigate the already precarious road.

She struggles to see through the rain when--

She spots the starving coyote stopped dead in its tracks in the middle of the road.

The animal looks right at her and SHRIEKS LIKE A HUMAN BEING.

It's too late to brake.

Mia hits the animal, yanks the steering wheel, and the vehicle violently stops against deep mud.

The impact flings Mia's face against the dashboard. She passes out cold.

CUT TO BLACK.

**EXT. DIRT ROAD - MOMENTS LATER**

The van is crashed against the tree, under heavy rain.

**INT. VAN - DAY**

Mia comes to, there's some blood on her forehead. Her hands trembling and in shock, she starts the van and pushes the gas pedal.

**EXT. VAN - CONTINUOUS**

The front tires spin and spin, burrowing themselves deeper in the mud.

**INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS**

Mia, hysterical, pounds the steering wheel with her hands.

MIA  
Fuck... Fuck... Fuck!!!

She stays there, quietly, crying.

She takes out the car keys and goes for the door.

**EXT. MARSH - DAY**

The door laboriously inches open. Mia steps outside, right into the muck. The mud is deeper than she thought, so she falls on her hands.

Then, something growls angrily--

She looks up to find, right there in front of her, THE COYOTE. Half of its body is completely flattened by the van, its skull cracked by the impact.

But the beast is STILL ALIVE.

Using what's left of its front paws, the mutilated animal drags itself towards Mia.

MIA  
Get away from me!

CHOMP! CHOMP! The coyote snaps at her, nearly biting her arm.

Mia drags herself back, but the beast jumps over her body!

Now the animal is on her and growls two inches away from her face. The beast's blood and saliva are spilled all over her face and mouth!

With her forearm against the animal's neck, Mia fights to keep its jaws away from her neck.

The car keys fall from her pocket right next to her.

With her free arm, Mia reaches for it and holds it like a dagger, and with all her might, she stabs the animal repeatedly in its left eye.

The animal crawls away from her.

Mia rolls over and begins running through the muck, scared and overwhelmed, she runs right into a big black THORN BUSH.

She tries to protect her face and keep moving, but the branches seems to wrap around her arms and legs.

She fights to free herself, the thorns driving themselves deeper and deeper into her flesh, until it stops her completely.

She can't seem to move anymore.

Suddenly, the coyote appears right in front of her. There's a black hole where its left eye used to be.

Branches and wood bend and crack around the enraged beast.

Mia is terrified.

CLOSE ON the animal's eyes. It finally opens its mouth and emits its last chilling human scream. As it does, THICK BLACK BLOOD oozes from all of its wounds.

Mia screams in horror.



**EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY**

David's Jeep comes to a stop a few feet from the van. David jumps out when he spots the other vehicle.

There's no sign of Mia.

**EXT. MARSH - DAY**

David walks a through the rain into the marsh, looking for his sister.

DAVID

Mia! Mia, where are you?!

He walks right into the muck, passing an enormous dead tree. He spots a silhouette frozen in the fog.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Mia?

Like a nervous animal, Mia pauses there.

DAVID (CONT'D)

What are you doing out here?  
Please, come on, let's go back to  
the cabin...

Mia turns towards him, her eyes large and black. Several puncture wounds on her arms drip with blood.

She SCREAMS, looking right into her brother's eyes.

**EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS**

Mia's screams are audible throughout the endless forest.

CUT TO:

**EXT. CABIN - DAY**

David's Jeep is parked outside the cabin. A torrential downpour has begun to fall.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY**

Eric's deep in the armchair, pounding his ankle against the base of it furiously.

David, at the table, punches the buttons on his phone. He tosses it down in frustration.

DAVID  
No reception.

Olivia exits Mia's room.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
How is she?

She rolls her eyes and shrugs. She doesn't seem worried.

OLIVIA  
She's talking about a zombie coyote, and how the forest attacked her. I dunno. Withdrawal crazy talk.

NATALIE  
I really think we should take her to a hospital...

DAVID  
Yes, aren't we a bit in over our heads here?

Olivia takes this as a personal attack.

OLIVIA  
Hey! I'm giving her the exact same treatment she would get at a hospital, minus the judgment. Do you want strangers treating your sister like some worthless junkie whore?

The epithet rattles David. Everyone's solemn for a moment.

DAVID  
Ok, What about the wounds on her arms?

OLIVIA  
I pulled some thorns out. Looks like she ran into a thorn bush out there.

(then)  
She probably did it on purpose.

DAVID  
What?

OLIVIA

David. She'd probably do anything  
to get out of here from now on.

David thinks about this.

**INT. MIA'S ROOM - DAY**

David enters her room. It's almost completely dark in there.  
Mia's curled up on a corner of the bed, not moving at all.  
Both arms are bandaged.

DAVID

Hey, Mia. You've gotta get out of  
those clothes. Take a shower.

He sits down next to her on the bed. Her hair is hanging over  
her face, obscuring it completely. The effect is eerie. David  
leans in to gingerly push her hair aside...

Mia suddenly sits up and violently clutches his arm. Her face  
emerges from the shadows and she looks more unhinged than  
ever.

MIA

(whispering)

David, please. Please, please. You  
have to get me out of here.

She looks around the room, paranoid. Despite himself, David  
shrinks away from her touch, peeling her hand off his arm.

DAVID

No one said this was going to be  
easy.

MIA

No, no. You don't understand. There  
was something in the woods,  
David...

Her eyes dart around the room. David frowns.

MIA (CONT'D)

(still whispering)

...and it's here with us now.

DAVID

(confused)

What?... Here in the room?

Mia nods her head.

David gets up and worms his arm out of her desperate grasp, shaking his head at her.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
You were always the smarter one of us kids. You know it's all in your head...

Mia looks at him, terrified.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
Change your clothes, take a shower and try to get it together. You'll start to feel better tomorrow.... Soon all this will be over and you'll be glad we were such assholes.

David exits.

The door shuts and Mia is left all alone in the dark. She can barely breathe... She's utterly terrified.

She looks around the room again, slowly. When she looks into the mirror, what she sees is horrific.

There, for just the briefest of flashes, is:

*Mia's face, clawed apart, part of her skull revealed and blood gushing from her mouth.*

*She sticks her tongue out and it's split in two like a lizard's.*

#### EXT. CABIN - LATER

Rain keeps falling over the isolated cabin. David works on the front porch fixing the main door.

#### INT. MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

White pages filled with random words are scattered around the book. Eric is studying it very closely now, taking notes and transcribing passages into paper.

A drawing catches his attention.

CLOSE ON a woman with black eyes in the middle of the forest, raising her arms high. In front of her, a four legged beast watches what she does.

CLOSE ON the black eyes of the animal.

OLIVIA  
I thought I told you to throw that  
thing away...

She walks into the master bedroom with her usual cup of  
coffee. She takes a sip and grimaces.

ERIC  
You don't understand. This may be a  
real find. It looks like some kind  
of archaic spiritism manual. I  
still can't even figure out what  
language is it...  
(casual)  
I'm taking some notes, maybe guys  
from the school library can tell me  
something about it. Could be worth  
some serious dough. Or a little  
credibility in the halls of  
academe...

OLIVIA  
Yea, why don't you put down that  
down and help your best buddy out  
there?

ERIC  
I don't know who you're talking  
about...

OLIVIA  
Come'on, don't act like you don't  
give a fuck about him. I know you  
do.

ERIC  
Well, I think we can all agree that  
he didn't give a fuck about us all  
for the past freaking century...

OLIVIA  
Well, he is here now.

ERIC  
Yeah... Truly amazing.

Eric stays on the book.

**EXT. CABIN - DAY**

CHAP! A nail is pounded into the frame of the front door.  
Then another. And another.

David wields a NAIL GUN and finishes fixing the spot where the door was forced open.

When he finishes, he shakes his head, rubs his eyes and stays right where he is for a few moments, looking at the floor.

**EXT. TOOL SHED - DAY**

David darts through the rain towards the tool shed, carrying extension cords.

When he's about to open the door, something catches his eye--

The chain tying Grandpa to the shed is hanging from the door handle.

DAVID

Grandpa?

David looks around for the dog. It's raining hard now and it's difficult to see more than a foot or two in any direction.

David walks the perimeter of the tool shed. He finds an enormous patch of blood in the grass; it's being washed away by the rain.

He follows the trail of blood, which leads him right to a FOX HOLE a few steps from the tool shed.

David, extremely nervous, peeks into it.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Grandpa? You in there?

David spots Grandpa laying a few feet deeper inside the hole.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Fuck... Grandpa! Wake up, boy! Come on, wake up!

But the dog doesn't move.

**INT. TOOL SHED - DAY**

David turns on the light inside the tool shed. There's a metal table in the center of it, old paint cans filled with nails and rusty tools scattered about.

David desperately pushes boxes and trash away from the wall.

He discovers the other end of the fox hole, leading right into the tool shed. He looks down and finds--

GRANDPA'S BODY.

He reaches down and yanks the animal out of the hole.

DAVID

Oh, no, no, no... Fuck, no!

The dog's neck is covered in blood.

DAVID (CONT'D)

No, Grandpa, my god, no... Damned Coyotes! What the hell were you doing?

David breaks down in tears, hugging the lifeless body of his old friend as tightly as he can.

Then, something catches his attention. Right next to him, a couple of bloody human footprints...

Lightning flashes. Behind David, 40 feet away and under heavy rain, a person seems to be standing looking towards him.

David feels something and looks over his shoulder. The presence is barely discernible. Is this Mia?

DAVID (CONT'D)

Mia?

#### EXT. TOOL SHED - DAY

David walks out of the shed, wiping tears off his cheeks, and looks around. But there's no one there.

#### INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

David enters the cabin. Olivia and Natalie have dragged out a pile of ancient board games and are playing Connect Four.

DAVID

Where's Mia?

NATALIE

She's in the shower.

OLIVIA

What happened?

David races towards the bathroom.

**INT. HALLWAY - DAY**

David pounds on the bathroom door.

DAVID  
Mia, are you in there?!

**INT. MASTER BATHROOM - DAY**

Mia's clothes and bandages are scattered on the floor. There are muddy footprints leading right to the bathtub.

Mia's taking a shower. Her inert arms hang against her painfully thin body. Her hands are covered in BLOOD.

We see her ARMS are a mess of old track marks and fresh puncture wounds.

Her eyes blink at high-speed. We hear pounding on the door.

DAVID (V.O.)  
Mia, OPEN THE FUCKING DOOR!

Mia doesn't answer. She's in a kind of strange trance.

Mia's trembling hand reaches out for the tap. She struggles as she turns the knob to the right--

HOT.

CLOSE ON the flames inside the water heater as they flare up.

The amount of vapor in the room grows rapidly. The tips of Mia's fingers shake, hard.

**INT. HALLWAY - DAY**

David keeps pounding on the door.

DAVID  
Mia, open the door now!

He sees the vapor pouring out from under the door, and with all his strength RAMS HIS SHOULDER into it. Once, twice, three times...

**INT. MASTER BATHROOM - DAY**

BOOM! The door opens violently. Amidst all the thick steam David sees Mia sitting in the bathtub...



BOILING WATER falls all around her as she shakes in pain. Part of her hair has fallen off of her skull; half of her entire body is a bright, painful red.

DAVID  
No, no, no, no!

He races to the bathtub, wraps his own arm in a towel and tries to shut off the tap. The water is boiling hot.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
Mia!!

Eric watches from the hallway, terrified.

#### EXT. DIRT ROAD - DUSK

David's Jeep speeds down the dirt road. The sun has already started going down.

#### INT. JEEP - DUSK

Heavy rain slams against the windshield. In the passenger seat, Mia trembles in shock. Enormous bubbles form beneath her skin, especially on her face.

DAVID  
Why did you have to do that?

Mia just shivers, foam dribbling from her mouth.

#### INT. MASTER BEDROOM - DUSK

Eric quickly flips through the pages of the book. Sweat drips from his forehead. He's looking for something.

He stops when he comes to the image of THE WOMAN IN FRONT OF THE BEAST. He looks at it for a second and turns the page...

What he sees makes him jump back.

Over the page in the left, It's the same woman looking at the sky, her arms FILLED WITH BLEEDING PUNCTURE WOUNDS.

On the right page, she throws a VAT OF BOILING WATER over her naked body.

She has a MACABRE SMILE on her face.

**EXT. ASPHALT BRIDGE - DUSK**

The Jeep makes it to the creek. David brakes violently.

He jumps down out of the vehicle, walks a few feet and stops cold beneath the torrential downpour. He can't believe his eyes.

DAVID  
This can't be happening... This  
can't be fucking happening!

THE BRIDGE IS GONE.

The rain has caused the creek to rise so high that the water rushes over the bridge, submerging it beneath a rapid current.

Next, David turns to the car to discovers an even more frightening scene.

Mia, sunk down into the seat, looks towards David with AN ENORMOUS, MACABRE GRIN on her face.

The grin turns into a contented laugh, like a little girl happy with a prank she's just pulled.

**EXT. CABIN - NIGHT**

Night has fallen on the forest; rain barrels down.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Olivia emerges from the hallway. Her confidence in her nursing skills has finally begun to waver.

OLIVIA  
I injected her with a high dose of, um, Thorazine, so she's going to be out for a couple of hours. But her burns are serious. Like, second, third degree. And I only did one rotation in a burn unit and it was a long time ago, OK?

Eric, is frozen and standing against the wall. David walks in circles.

DAVID  
This is all my fault...

Natalie fights with her cell phone. No signal.

OLIVIA

Nobody could have known that she  
would do something so fucked up.

Natalie finally loses her cool.

NATALIE

You should have known! You're the  
one who claimed to know everything.  
We've been listening to you this  
entire time and look what's  
happened!

Olivia looks down, she's out of explanations.

DAVID

Please! Let's not lose our heads  
here. If we're lucky, it'll stop  
raining soon and we can cross the  
creek in the morning and take her  
to a real hospital full of  
judgmental strangers  
(to Olivia)  
Who actually know what they're  
doing. Everything's going to be OK.

ERIC

What the hell?!...

David turns to him angrily. Eric points at the hallway,  
terrified.

NATALIE

Oh my god!

They all look towards the hallway. Someone is watching them.

IT'S MIA.

She's standing still in the dark, almost totally naked. Her  
body is covered in repulsive blisters and burns.

The SHOTGUN is in her right hand.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

Mia?

David spins around. Mia slowly raises the gun.

DAVID

Put that gun down.

She aims the barrel right at her brother's chest.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
Put that fucking gun down!

BANG!!

It grazes David's arm and destroys the window right behind him. Mia drops the gun. It crashes to the floor.

That's when the inexplicable occurs--

Mia emits a LONG, HORRIBLE SHOUT as all of the windows in the room burst open, letting in the brutal force of the wind.

Mia tenses her entire body up, her fingers twisting and contorting into painful positions. As she writhes, blisters on her arm pop.

Her eyes suddenly fill with blood. She screams with all her might, practically shredding her vocal chords in the process.

MIA  
*Astravida mai can'darian! Sra va  
dista marava iza Deaj!!*

The strange words appear to impact Eric more than anything else. As she finishes saying them, Mia falls to the floor, totally lifeless.

The wind SUDDENLY STOPS. Everyone clusters in the middle of the room, terrifyingly silent.

David applies pressure to his bleeding arm.

DAVID  
Olivia, quick, the gun...

Shaken, she reaches for it. She nearly has it when Mia's hand reaches out and GRABS HER WRIST! Olivia looks up to find Mia's bloodshot eyes and twisted smile.

She jumps on top of Olivia, pushing her to the ground.

Mia immediately VOMITS a mixture of food, blood and bile in her face, Olivia choking on it desperately.

Terrified, she spins around, which causes Mia to fall off of her back and tumble down the ladder to the basement.

MIA  
NAAAAAAAAA!!!

Eric stumbles over and gets close to the trapdoor, his ear bleeding, his eardrum destroyed.

Mia crawls up the stairs as quickly as she can. Her eyes are COMPLETELY BLACK.

Eric SLAMS THE TRAPDOOR SHUT.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Mia pounds on the door, furious.

Olivia is curled up in a corner of the room, bathed in vomit, slowly shaking her head back and forth.

OLIVIA  
She's totally psychotic...

NATALIE  
For God's sake, what happened to  
her eyes?

The pounding is so strong that Eric, even with all his weight over the trap door, can barely hold it closed.

Suddenly, the pounding stops. All of them wait in unsettled silence until...

BMMMM! BMMMM! BMMMM! A new kind of sound emerges. Mia seems to be violently pounding something else down in the basement.

NATALIE (CONT'D)  
What's she doing?

OLIVIA  
She's flinging herself against  
something.

The pounding sound continues.

ERIC  
(to himself)  
This is impossible...

Olivia desperately shakes her head.

OLIVIA  
I just gave her enough Thorazine to  
put a horse to sleep!

DAVID  
So give her another shot!

OLIVIA  
Another dose could send her into a  
coma.

BMMMM! BMMM! BMMMM! The sound gets louder and louder.

DAVID  
For god's sake, Olivia, she's going  
to kill herself!

Olivia is paralyzed with fear.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
Go get the shot.

She doesn't move.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
GET THE SHOT!

OLIVIA  
Fuck!

She gets up and runs towards the hallway.

Eric quickly locks the trapdoor with a rusted bolt.

Natalie inspects David's arm. The gunshot that grazed it left  
an enormous wound in its path.

DAVID  
I have to get the shrapnel out of  
here.

NATALIE  
I have tweezers in my purse. I'll  
be right back.

Natalie runs for her purse. The pounding down in the basement  
continues.

Eric's still down on his knees on top of the trapdoor.

ERIC  
David. Listen to me. I don't think  
a tranquilizer's gonna do shit...  
'Cause I don't think we're dealing  
with a freaking panic attack  
here...

David looks at him as he squeezes his injured arm.

ERIC (CONT'D)  
I know this is gonna sound pretty  
damn crazy, OK? But I'm scared that  
what's happening to Mia may have  
something to do with that fucking  
witchcraft in the basement...

DAVID

Eric, come on, man. You're losing it.

ERIC

Oh man... I really hope you're right.

**INT. MASTER BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Olivia heads into the bathroom, panting.

She opens the medicine cabinet and takes out a 100 milligram plastic vial of Thorazine and a syringe.

She closes the small door and looks in the mirror; she discovers that her nose is bleeding profusely...

She chokes on something. She coughs, hard, hacking up enormous bits of blood.

Scared, she sticks her hand in her throat. Something in there hurts.

She fishes around as deeply as she can, and spits a bloody chunk into the sink...

It's a PIECE OF GLASS the size of a bottle cap.

She backs away from the sink, scared to death.

**INT. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Olivia comes out from the bathroom, just in time to witness the room door gently closing itself.

This stops her stone cold. She looks outside the window now. Darkness seems to swallow the light.

CLOSE ON the wooden floorboards as they buckle around her feet.

CLOSE ON the mirror as it very lightly cracks and splinters.

Olivia doesn't know what's going on, and she doesn't want to stick around to find out.

CLOSE ON her legs as she races for the door.

Then she stops.

The muscles in her legs contract, as if something were holding her back and won't let her go.

She's frozen in the middle of the room, trembling, every one of her muscles straining.

The corners of the room get drained of all light. Pitch black.

CLOSE As a thick stream of urine runs down her leg, creating a puddle at her feet.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Natalie is plucking shrapnel from David's arm. He winces in pain.

NATALIE

Am I hurting you? I don't know what I'm doing...

DAVID

(wincing)

You're doing great.

She delicately removes a piece of shrapnel.

Suddenly, the pounding from the basement stops.

Next, they hear the loud sound of glass shattering. It comes from the main bedroom.

Eric runs toward the bedroom.

ERIC

Olivia!

**INT. MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Eric approaches the bedroom.

ERIC

O?

There's no sign of her. He looks towards the half-shut door to the bathroom.

**INT. MASTER BATHROOM - NIGHT**

Eric pushes the door open. It's very dark, although he can see the destroyed pieces of the mirror on the floor.



CLOSE ON rainwater filtering in through the roof; it drips onto the lamp hanging from the ceiling.

Eric hits the switch and there's a short circuit. The light flickers on and off intermittently.

We see--

Olivia's back is to us, and she's crouched down in the shower half-hidden by the curtain.

ERIC

Baby, are you OK? What are you doing in there?

NEXT TO OLIVIA, we hear the sound of something like a knife cutting through meat. Eric doesn't see it, but she has a shard of glass in her hand and is moving it rapidly near her face.

An enormous puddle of blood extends the length of the bathroom, ending beneath her feet.

Eric sees a hunk of flesh on the floor.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Baby?

Eric's face reflects pure horror... CLOSE ON a new hunk of flesh falling into the empty shower. She turns towards him and--

ERIC (CONT'D)

Oh my God!

Olivia has carved half the skin from her face with a piece of the mirror. Eric gags, choking back vomit.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Why the fuck did you do that?!

She steps calmly into the light, looking at him like an animal curious about his presence there.

She's taken so much skin from her face that we can see the interior of her mouth and her jawbone.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Oh, god, fuck, no!

Eric steps backwards, right onto the piece of her face on the floor. He SLIPS AND FALLS onto his back, slamming his ribs against the toilet.

She walks towards him, holding out the shard of glass. She's frighteningly calm.

The pain of hitting his ribs has knocked the air out of Eric. He tries to scream but it's impossible. He flops onto his chest at the same time a gust of wind SLAMS THE DOOR SHUT behind him.

He turns back to Olivia and discovers that she's practically right on top of him.

She gives him a horrendous look and in one swift move plunges the shard into his ribs.

The pain is so intense that he can't scream. Every muscle of his entire body is on fire, trembling, as he tries to reach the shard imbedded in his flesh.

At the same time, Olivia's hand reaches for a used syringe laying on the floor near the bathroom basket. She holds it upside-down and JABS IT UP INTO ERIC'S FACE REPEATEDLY!

There's no expression on her eyes; just a cold look.

CLOSE ON the impacts of her stabs. One slices through Eric's cheek, others break his glasses, one goes right next to his left eye.

ERIC (CONT'D)

AAAAAARGH!!!

Infuriated, he gathers all his strength and pushes Olivia off of him.

Her head hits the base of the toilet so hard that it cracks in two.

#### INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

David stumbles down the hallway towards the bedroom, responding to his friend's cries.

DAVID

Eric!

#### INT. MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

He rushes into the room and opens the door to the bathroom.

**INT. MASTER BATHROOM - NIGHT**

David covers his mouth, horrified by the bloodbath.

Eric is sitting against the wall. The needle sticks out of his cheek and he's bleeding profusely.

He pants, trying to breathe.

ERIC  
(murmuring)  
She tried to kill me... She tried  
to kill me...

Natalie appears behind David. She SCREAMS when she sees what has happened.

On the other side of the bathroom, next to the remains of the toilet, Olivia's lifeless body is facedown.

The bloody syringe is in her hand.

A hole in her skull oozes blood.

Natalie stares down, the innocence in her eyes gone forever.

**INT. CELLAR - NIGHT**

Somewhere in the darkness of the cellar, Mia is curled up in a corner, whispering to herself unintelligibly.

**EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

The forest is dark and quiet. The rain has stopped now.

In the distance, the cabin looks like it's choked by hundreds of trees.

**INT. TOOL SHED - NIGHT**

A light goes on inside the tool shed.

Eric is propped up on a wood bench, resting against a wall, totally in shock. He applies pressure to the wound in his ribs. Blood gushes out sporadically.

Natalie watches him fearfully, hugging herself.

David opens a rusty first-aid kit. There's only a bit of alcohol, some gauze and a few Band-aids inside.

DAVID

Shit. This thing is fucking empty.

David looks at a roll of duct tape.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Fuck it.

He reaches for the tape and puts it on the bench next to Eric.

David opens the bottle of alcohol, then pours it over Eric's wound. He cleans it with the gauze as Eric braces himself against the pain.

DAVID (CONT'D)

You're losing a lot of blood...  
Natalie, I need you to run to the  
cabin and fill a jug with water and  
sugar. Right now.

Natalie agrees, nervously. She takes a plastic jug from a nearby shelf and heads for the exit.

Eric suddenly reacts.

ERIC

Natalie...

Natalie turns around. Every word he speaks physically hurts him.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Stay away from the cellar... Stay  
away from Mia!

Natalie turns to David, looking at him, wondering what to do.

DAVID

Go!

Natalie exits.

CLOSE ON Eric's wound. David douses a damp towel in more alcohol.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Hold it against your skin.

David rips a long stretch of duct tape off with his teeth. He uses it to bind the towel to Eric's ribs.

ERIC

David, listen to me...

Eric is pale, his face bathed in sweat and blood.

ERIC (CONT'D)  
This is all my fault David...

David continues applying duct tape to his ribs.

DAVID  
(confused)  
Eric, it must've been an accident.  
I'm sure you didn't want to...  
(then)  
...hurt her.

ERIC  
I'm not talking about that, David.  
That... thing I killed wasn't  
Olivia. It wasn't her.

David stoically rips another piece of tape off with his teeth and continues bandaging him.

DAVID  
You need to calm down buddy...

ERIC  
I read a passage from that book. It  
was some kind of... dark prayer.

David looks him straight in the eyes.

ERIC (CONT'D)  
It unleashed something David.  
Something evil.

# **INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Natalie opens the door, and walks across the living room towards the kitchen.

Her eyes are fixed on the cellar door. Silence.

# **INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Natalie fills the jug with water. She finds a bag of sugar next to the coffee machine and and dumps it in, too.

BOOM! - A single fierce blow is heard. Natalie jumps. The sound comes from the living room.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Natalie looks into the living room and sees it -

The cellar door, is wide open.

The rusty bolt detached from the door, lays on the floor a few feet away.

Natalie looks around the quiet room. There's no sign of Mia.

She starts walking again and crosses the living room, heading for the front door.

Then, she hears it... A quiet, timid cry.

She turns around. It comes from the basement.

Natalie hesitates, terrified. Then her kindness gets the better of her.

She puts the jug down on the floor and slowly heads towards the cellar.

NATALIE

Mia?

She can hear the crying more clearly now.

MIA (V.O.)

Why are you doing this to me? Why?  
You were supposed to help me.

Her cries are innocent and heartbreaking.

NATALIE

Mia are you ok?...

Mia's reply is a pitiful sob. Natalie looks into the darkness of the basement.

**INT. CELLAR - NIGHT**

A flash of lightning illuminates the place. Mia sits on the last step of the stairs. She doesn't turn around and continues weeping her heart out.

MIA

Please help me.

NATALIE

I'm coming down there.

Natalie slowly descends the stairs. Mia's voice is breaking.

MIA

Why did you lock me up down here?  
You were supposed to help me...

NATALIE

You were out of control, you got  
violent and we didn't know what to  
do.

Mia's cries are more pitiful than threatening now. Natalie gets closer and closer to Mia, who weeps with her face in her hands.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

Something really terrible happened  
and we have to get out of here,  
now. Come on, let's get the guys  
and go home.

MIA

You don't understand... He's not  
gonna let you leave.

Natalie stops.

Mia turns toward Natalie. Her face is stained with bloody tears.

MIA (CONT'D)

I know he wants you, too,  
Natalie...

Bit by bit, her voice begins to sound demonic, as if coming straight from hell.

MIA/DEMON

And he will not stop until he has  
you... Until he has all of you!!!

Natalie heads backwards up the stairs, terrified.

MIA/DEMON (CONT'D)

And he will rise from hell and  
feast on your flesh!!!!

Natalie darts towards the surface.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

She's almost out when the last step COLLAPSES beneath her feet!

Natalie catches herself on the living room floor with her elbows, her legs dangling in the basement.

Frightened, she does everything she can to pull herself out. She tries digging her heels into what's left of the stairs to push herself free.

But when she finally makes it--

Mia's hands emerge from the darkness, grabbing her by the ankles and yanking her brutally backwards.

NATALIE  
Aaaaaaaaah!!!!

She falls into the basement; the door slams shut with a terrifying BANG!

CUT TO BLACK:

FADE IN:

INT. CELLAR - NIGHT

CLOSE ON Natalie's face. She opens her eyes.

She's in the middle of the staircase. Her back is pinned to the steps, her right arm twisted and trapped beneath her by her own weight.

She's in pain. Her head bleeds from the impact of falling. She tries to move, but only succeeds in further injuring her arm.

Mia is at her ankles.

She climbs the stairs, her nose pressed against Natalie's legs, leaving a trail of blood. She's sniffing every inch of her body like a hungry beast.

Natalie trembles, unable to move, paralyzed by fear.

Mia smells around her thighs, her voice darker than ever.

MIA/DEMON  
I can smell your filthy soul...

Natalie looks at a set of tools hanging from the wall next to her. She sees the RED BOX CUTTER.

Mia sniffs her stomach and chest.

Natalie's free hand finally reaches the weapon.



She points the blade at Mia, with her trembling hand.

NATALIE

Please.

But Mia doesn't back up. She grabs her hand and violently BITES it, causing her to scream and drop the box cutter.

Mia picks it up and brings the blade to her own mouth.

She sticks out her tongue and slowly LICKS THE BLADE. Her tongue begins to separate in two, bleeding profusely.

She seems to enjoy the erotic pleasure of the pain.

Natalie is totally paralyzed.

Mia drops the blade that falls beneath the stairs.

Mia plays with her tongue, divided like a reptile's, dripping blood.

MIA/DEMON

Kiss me, you dirty cunt!

She grabs her jaw forcefully and plants a bloody kiss.

Natalie tries to fight her, but it's in vain. Her mouth fills with blood; she coughs and chokes, drowning in it.

She can't breathe. Blood pours out of her mouth and nose while Mia continues to kiss her violently.

CLOSE ON Natalie's feet as they desperately kick and twist as she chokes.

Suddenly, there's LIGHT in the basement. The trapdoor has opened. Someone takes Natalie by the shoulders and YANKS HER UPWARDS, out of Mia's grasp.

It's David.

Natalie rushes away from the basement as Mia, still on the stairs, breathes at a hellish pace, blood bubbling from her lips. She looks like a savage animal.

She stares at David, who's frozen by what he sees.

She opens her mouth, slowly and deliciously licking her lips.

MIA/DEMON (CONT'D)

She's already... mine.

She's down on her hands and knees like a beast. Her body is bathed in blood, the burns on her face oozing pus, her eyes red and furious.

DAVID  
Mia, please...

MIA/DEMON  
MIA IS NOT HERE, YOU COCKSUCKER!!!

David, terrified, sees the impossible occur...

Blood begins pouring from her ears, mouth, nose, eyes and wounds. It's as if it were being forcefully expelled from her body.

David desperately steps back.

MIA/DEMON (CONT'D)  
YOUR LITTLE SISTER IS BEING RAPED  
IN HELL!

David closes the trapdoor with a bang.

CUT TO BLACK:

FADE IN:

**INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Natalie is on the floor, in a corner of the room, crying in David's arms. Her bitten hand against her chest, bleeding.

The cellar door is practically wrapped in heavy metal chains now.

NATALIE  
Please David... We have to get out  
of here. Right now...

David can't take his eyes away from the cellar.

DAVID  
I promised Mia I wouldn't leave...  
I gotta stay, I gotta help her.

The front door of the cabin opens. It's Eric.

He struggles to walk towards the jug of water that Natalie left on the floor. He picks it up and drinks from it until it's empty.

He lets it crash to the ground.

ERIC  
(sarcastically)  
Thanks for the water...

He walks by the main table and disappears down the hallway.

**INT. MASTER BATHROOM - SECONDS LATER**

Eric is on his knees on the floor, his back to the door.  
Something is on fire in front of him.

David steps into the small bathroom.

DAVID  
Eric?...

ERIC  
I don't know why, but I thought  
that this would end it...

He laughs painfully. David peaks over Eric's shoulder. In front of him, inside a metal bucket, THE BOOK lays over a vivid fire.

ERIC (CONT'D)  
But this thing... Doesn't burn...

David witnesses the strange phenomenon. What Eric says is true...

ERIC (CONT'D)  
It does not fucking burn...

They both observe how the fire doesn't affect the book in any way. David turns to Eric, his eyes angry and fearful.

DAVID  
What in god's name is happening  
here...

Eric's eyes reflect the burning flames.

**EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

The rain has stopped now. There's a white fog covering the woods.

**INT. MASTER BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Eric browses through the book pages.

ERIC  
According to the book, if you speak  
the words out loud, it gives him  
the right to... Possess the  
living...

He can't really believe he's saying all this...

DAVID  
Him?

Eric stops flipping the pages.

CLOSE ON a drawing of a humanoid silhouette, surrounded by  
smoke, looking back at them with tiny white eyes.

ERIC  
The book talks about an "evil  
entity." A vicious taker of  
souls...

Eric points at several inscriptions in different languages  
and handwriting:

*BAEL! AZATHOTH! IBLIS! LILITH! SHAITAN!*

ERIC (CONT'D)  
Different names from different  
religions...

DAVID  
...for the same thing.

CLOSE ON a last inscription in the side of the page:

THE FUCKING DEVIL!

Eric signals a Latin writing on the side of the page. He  
translates:

ERIC  
(reading)  
...Once his thirst for souls is  
appeased, the skies will bleed, and  
an abomination will rise from  
hell..

CLOSE ON a drawing of a hellish creature rising from the  
ground, under a heavy blood rain.

**INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

Natalie, painfully unrolls a handkerchief from her hand.

CLOSE ON the imprint of Mia's teeth. A horrible black and blue infection appears to have formed around the bite. She shakes her head and utters an uncharacteristic epithet.

NATALIE

Bitch!

She desperately tries scrubbing the wound clean, but an unpleasant black liquid continues oozing out.

**INT. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

David sits on the bed, frantic.

DAVID

Can't we stop this? Reverse  
whatever the hell you've started?  
We gotta help her. There must be  
something we can do.

Eric flips through the pages.

ERIC

There is a section here that talks  
about... expulsion.

David can't believe he's having this conversation.

DAVID

Expulsion?

ERIC

David. This "thing" is attached to  
Mia's soul like a leech. If I'm  
reading this right, it's become  
her.

(beat)

If we want to stop it, I'm afraid  
we're gonna have to... to--

DAVID

(choking up)

No. No, no, no.

ERIC

I don't think there's another  
way...

DAVID

Have you gone insane?? I'm not  
going to fucking kill my sister!

**INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

Natalie runs her injured hand under running water.

NATALIE

Please stop, please stop...

Suddenly, something seems to emerge from the wound. She pushes on it with her fingers and it STICKS TO HER like gum.

Terrified, she realizes it's a long, dark worm!

NATALIE (CONT'D)

Oh my God!!!

She flings it against the ground and leans against the refrigerator. She looks down, but there's no signs of the worm...

**INT. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

David is desperately trying to evade the inevitable.

DAVID

OK. We're all going a little crazy right now.

(then)

It's stopped raining and in a couple of hours the bridge will be clear, and we're gonna go look for help. Everything's going to be fine.

ERIC

You don't fucking get it, do you? If we don't do something right fucking now, we're all gonna be dead by then, or worse...

**INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

Natalie looks at her hand again. The infection has reached her wrist; her hand is completely atrophied. The flesh is decaying, the skin rotting off at a rapid pace. Her diamond ring is buried in black, necrotizing tissue.

NATALIE

Oh, please God no, no, no, no, no....

Terrified, she takes a few quick steps back. Her legs give out because of panic, and she falls to the floor, taking everything on the counter with her--

Including the electric knife.

Even in her sitting position, she backs up as if fleeing from her own arm.

There's a mirror on the closest wall. Reflected in it, Natalie's arm SEEMS TO BE COMPLETELY HEALTHY.

There's nothing wrong with it at all.

But Natalie, paralyzed with fear, watches as the infection makes its way TOWARDS HER SHOULDER.

She tries shouting for help, but fear and panic muffle her voice.

NATALIE (CONT'D)  
(unable to breathe)  
Daaaviiid....

She looks towards the living room. What she sees makes her blood run cold.

#### INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MIA has managed to OPEN the trapdoor a few inches, and stares a hole right into Natalie's soul.

#### INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

NATALIE  
(crying)  
Gimme back my hand...

#### INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mia sings with a horrific tone:

MIA/DEMON  
"...We're going to get you. Not  
another peep. Time to go to  
sleep..."

**INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

Natalie's eyes ROLL BACK IN HER HEAD, turning nearly white. Her jaw shakes and she begins drooling.

Pitch black darkness seems to grow in the corners of the room.

The putrefied infection continues inching further and further up her arm, blacker than before.

CLOSE ON the electric knife on the floor next to her. Her left hand reaches out for it.

Deep in this catatonic state, Natalie grips the knife tightly. She hits the power button and--

SWWWEEEEEEEE!!!! The blade accelerates at high speed.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Mia speaks to her in her worst and most horrifying voice.

MIA/DEMON

Don't you cut it off, bitch! Don't you dare to cut it off!

**INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

Natalie brings it up to her right biceps. She open her eyes and looks at Mia.

NATALIE

FUCK YOU!!

Natalie PLUNGES THE KNIFE into her arm. The flesh separates from the bone as easy as butter.

CLOSE ON Natalie's face as she's bathed in blood, choking back a scream.

The blade reaches her bone and emits a high-pitched sound.

Lots of blood slips inside the knife and the plug where is connected suffers a violent short-circuit.

**INT. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

The lights flicker. It's a blackout.



ERIC  
Shit...

Eric and David exchange looks in the dark.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

David quickly walks into the darkened living room.

DAVID  
Natalie?

He heads towards the kitchen...

**INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT**

David enters the kitchen, Eric behind him.

Natalie stands in the middle of the room, one hand on the electric knife.

She turns towards them as they discover her other arm dangling by a thread of muscle and tendon...

David covers his mouth, horrified.

The floor is bathed in blood. Natalie looks at her boyfriend.

NATALIE  
(sobbing)  
I had to do it. I feel much better  
now...

Her left arm detaches and FALLS HEAVILY TO THE FLOOR.

It's completely healthy. There's no sign of infection.  
Natalie's diamond engagement ring twinkles on the disembodied hand on the floor.

David and Eric are frozen in terror.

**INT. CELLAR - NIGHT**

In a corner of the basement, hidden among the shadows, MIA  
LAUGHS, flashing her teeth in a sick and twisted way.

FADE TO BLACK:

**INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER**

The cabin is dark.

A grotesque bloodstain in the hallway leads to the master bedroom.

**INT. MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT**

There's blood on the floor, an empty bottle of alcohol and scraps of duct tape.

David finishes wrapping the rest of the roll over the wound where Natalie's arm used to be.

She's blank-faced and lifeless, as destroyed as David's spirit.

DAVID

Hold on, baby... Hold on, please.  
Eric and I... We're gonna put a  
stop to this, OK? And then we can  
all go home... Wouldn't you like to  
be going home? I bet you'd like  
that, wouldn't you? We'll be  
ordering Chinese from the place  
around the corner, and I'll even  
let you pick the movie. Everything  
will be fine.

He kisses her dry lips and turns towards Eric.

ERIC

(calmly aggressive)  
She just cut off her fucking arm...  
Does that sound "fine"?

David gives him a look that reveals how utterly destroyed he is.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Eric has the book open on the living room table. It's illuminated by the light of an old kerosene lamp.

David is pacing, resigned to the inevitable.

ERIC

These inscriptions are confusing  
and sometimes contradictory.

(MORE)

ERIC (CONT'D)  
But they're consistent about one  
thing: To stop this, the possessed  
must suffer a horrible and  
agonizing death...

CLOSE ON the pages. These are filled with handwritten words  
and passages.

DAVID  
...give me a fucking break...

ERIC  
...the suffering as she dies has to  
be so terrible that even the demon  
inside her can't take it. That's  
what will expel it from her soul...

David no longer has the strength to argue.

ERIC (CONT'D)  
The book mentions three specific  
ways...

CLOSE ON words scrawled on pages stained with mud and dirt:  
*Bury him alive! Suffocate the son of a bitch! Vivisepture!*

ERIC (CONT'D)  
A live burial...

Eric turns the pages again.

CLOSE ON huge stains of blood:

*Cut him into pieces! Chop the motherfucker!*

ERIC (CONT'D)  
...bodily dismemberment...

He turns the pages for the last time.

CLOSE ON pages that seem to have been slightly burned on the  
sides:

*Burn them! Burn, burn, burn! Set him on fire!*

ERIC (CONT'D)  
...and purification by fire.

DAVID  
This is a fucking nightmare...

David looks up and walks over to the window.

ERIC

I wish there was some other way...  
But the inscriptions are very clear  
about this. The original host must  
suffer a terrible and agonizing  
death.

DAVID

Mia.

ERIC

What?

DAVID

Say that again, but use her fucking  
name!

ERIC

What? Why?!

DAVID

Just say it, for fuck's sake! Say  
it!

Eric slowly understands.

ERIC

OK. Mia must suffer a terrible  
death.

A beat.

DAVID

Are you sure that this will work?  
And she'll be at peace?

ERIC

Am I sure? Of course not. This is  
no science book.... But I'm sure of  
one thing. Whatever is inside Mia  
is the cause of all this... And if  
she dies, this thing dies with her.

David runs his hands over his face, violently. He's extremely  
confused.

DAVID

Fuck, Eric... And what if Mia just  
lost her fucking mind? What if she  
just needs a damn doctor and not  
some gruesome death? Fuck! I can't  
believe I'm even considering  
this...

ERIC

David, this is real--

DAVID

Eric. My mom died in a mental hospital claiming she was an apostate of hell... But she was just a crazy person, a lunatic who watched too much tv. Nothing... supernatural, or demonic.

ERIC

OK, Mia went crazy too then! But how do you explain Olivia?

DAVID

I wasn't there...

ERIC

I was there, for Christ sake!

DAVID

So maybe you fucking lost your mind too...

Eric is in shock.

ERIC

You're such a fucking coward... You know what you have to do, but you're just too scared to go through with it.

David stays silent.

ERIC (CONT'D)

You know what? I'm gonna burn this fucking place down, and end this nightmare. So why don't you run away and hide beneath some rock somewhere. You're great at that.

This hits David like a bullet.

Suddenly, a strange sound comes from the hallway:

CHAP! CHAP! CHAP! CHAP!

They both turn towards the hallway and discover NATALIE  
STANDING IN THE SHADOWS.

DAVID

Baby?

Natalie takes a few steps in their direction and a ray of light illuminates her face...

She's completely disfigured by the DOZENS OF NAILS imbedded in her skull!

She holds the nail gun out in her remaining hand. She lifts it and point it directly at them.

ERIC

What...?!

CHAP! CHAP! CHAP!

Eric stumbles back. FOUR NAILS gets buried in his forearm.

Before they can react, she shoots again. CHAP! CHAP! CHAP!

David gets hit this time, three nails to his ribs. CHAP! CHAP! Two more bury themselves deep in his knee, forcing him to the ground.

Eric crouches and crawls behind the couch.

NEXT TO ERIC, the tips of five new nails poke through the backside of the couch, just a few inches from his head. Eric jerks back and leans against the wall.

Natalie steps right over the couch and unloads dozens of nails into his arm and chest. Eric SCREAMS IN PAIN. He falls on his back and pushes himself away from her. Natalie comes closer.

David JUMPS ON TOP OF NATALIE. Both of them fall to the ground, the nail gun dropping out of the hands of his demonically possessed girlfriend.

As he falls against the floor, David screams in pain when the nails in his side are pushed in deeper. Steps away, Natalie is face-down, unmoving.

David looks at the nails buried in his skin. The pain is terrible.

He looks back at Natalie. But--

She's gone.

David quickly looks around the room, but he can't find her. It's very dark.

ERIC (CONT'D)

David...

Eric's still on the floor, bleeding heavily. His trembling hand points out something beneath the armchair.

David follows his finger -- THE SHOTGUN.

ERIC (CONT'D)  
Take it before she does...

David begins dragging himself towards the weapon.

A sound calls his attention making him stop. It's the sound of metal being dragged against the floor.

Natalie emerges from the shadows right behind him. She has the metal crowbar in her hands. She uses it to smash David's leg, causing him to collapse again. Then, just as he's about to reach the shotgun, she hits his arm.

She smacks him everywhere -- the back, the shoulder, the arm., THE HEAD.

David does not move anymore.

Suddenly--

CHAP! CHAP! CHAP! CHAP! Four nails sink into Natalie's spine. She turns towards the direction of the nails.

Eric, his back to the wall, fires the nail gun at her as his hands tremble, panicked.

Natalie calmly walks towards him, the crowbar raised high.

Eric continues shooting at her. Even though she's bleeding profusely, she doesn't stop.

CHAP! CHAP! CHAP! And then, click! Click! Click!

ERIC (CONT'D)  
Fuck...

The gun is out of nails. Eric lets it fall to the ground, bracing himself for the inevitable.

He reaches out towards Natalie, almost as if asking for mercy.

Natalie smashes his hand, sending two fingers in one direction and ripping another out of its socket.

She uses the sharpened end of the crowbar to deliver a blow straight to where Olivia originally wounded him.

The pain is unbearable.

Eric falls forward onto his "good" hand. His side bleeding, his entire body shaking. He spits out a mouthful of blood, looking at what's left of his other hand.

It's all over.

He looks over one shoulder sees Natalie lifting her crowbar one last time, ready to deliver the final blow straight to his head...

BOOM! A deafening shot blows Natalie's hand away. Gallons of blood sprays out of her wound.

She turns around, furiously, and finds David on the ground, the shotgun still smoking.

She takes a few angry steps towards him but falls to her knees. She has lost too much blood now.

David, heartbroken and still, watches as she falls in his direction. There's no more damage she can do... Her expression seems to change to one of desperation and pleading.

NATALIE

Why are you hurting me David?...  
Why?

The life goes out of her while she drags her body closer to David.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

You promised you'd marry me.

She finally falls over him.

DAVID

Oh my God...

She dies in his arms. He breaks down in tears.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Oh, god... Oh, god, Natalie no...

We see the living room completely destroyed by the brutal fight.

CUT TO:

**EXT. JEEP - NIGHT**

Under heavy winds, David settles Eric into the trunk of the Jeep.



DAVID

Hold on. Stay awake. Try not to die, OK?

Eric smiles, shaking his head.

ERIC

Dying would be a blessing... I just don't want to become the devil's bitch...

DAVID

You won't. I'm gonna do what I have to do, OK? And we're both gonna get the fuck out of here.

Eric nods, shaking.

**EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

An electrical storm begins forming over the immense forest.

**INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT**

David emerges, pouring a trail of gasoline behind him as he heads for the living room.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

David, his expression as hard as stone, empties the rest of the gas can onto the trapdoor.

Outside, the electrical storm surges.

**INT. CELLAR - CONTINUOUS**

The gasoline filters into the basement, dripping down the stairs.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

David takes A LIGHTER out of his pocket. He's ready to do it. He holds it in his hands, just above the trapdoor. His eyes fill with tears.

DAVID

I'm sorry, Mia. I love you.

All of a sudden--

BOOM! From down below, Mia bangs on the door.

David stands his ground.

BOOM! She's banging again. She knows what's coming.

BOOM! David ignites the lighter.

BOOM! He looks up and sees it. Hanging from the wall right in front of him, a familiar old photo.

BOOM! Close on the picture. A teenage David carries Mia piggyback. She's about fifteen years old, with an enormous smile on her face.

BOOM! Some of the planks of the trapdoor break in two.

BOOM! CLOSE ON Mia's smile in the photo. And right then:

MIA  
(Singing in an innocent  
voice)  
"...I sent you twenty letters from  
Paris last year..."

BOOM! David looks back to the cellar. His heart freezes.

MIA (CONT'D)  
"You've been gone six months and  
I've got the fear after all the  
songs that we've sung together,  
after all the sweet and over stormy  
weather..."

BOOM! David is emotionally destroyed. He's moving his lips, he knows the lyrics...

MIA/DAVID  
"But every night don't you sleep  
kind of right, don't you miss  
holding me, in your sweet loving  
arms..."

BOOM! David snaps off the lighter. He steps back, broken.

DAVID  
I can't do this... I can't fucking  
do this!

Right there, Mia stops pounding on the trapdoor.

David stands there looking at it for a few seconds.

From the woods: KABOOM! David looks outside where LIGHTNING strikes a tree. The wood catches fire.

CLOSE ON David's face. The wheels turn inside his head.

CUT TO:

**INT. TOOL SHED - NIGHT**

David pushes back a curtain in the tool shed, revealing the shelves.

He takes down a CAR BATTERY resting next to a CHAIN SAW.

Opens a drawer to reveal medium size POWER CAPACITOR.

He quickly wraps a cable around two syringes, tying them together.

He grabs a pair of JUMPER CABLES from a box.

He puts two batteries inside a yellow lantern and turns it on. The lights flickers.

Then, from next to the wall, A SHOVEL.

**EXT. OLD WELL - NIGHT**

Just a few steps from the old well, beneath the torrential downpour, David DIGS A GRAVE.

DAVID  
(breathing heavily)  
Sometimes... the only fucking  
way... is the hard way...

He's almost three feet deep, a pile of mud next to him.

He looks towards the cabin. The storm is raging.

**INT. CELLAR - NIGHT**

We hear the sound of chains scraping against wood.

The trapdoor opens slowly. David looks down into the darkness.

He carefully descends, thanks to his injured knee studded with nails. In his right hand, he holds the SYRINGE FULL OF THORAZINE like a dagger. In his left one, the yellow flashlight.

He looks around the place. There's no sign of Mia. The flashlight goes off for a second.

DAVID

Shit...

He hits it. It comes back on.

INT. STONE WALL ROOM

David reaches the next room. Its even darker in there.

DAVID

Mia?

The beam of light scans a corner of the room. It pans one way, revealing the RED BOX CUTTER lying in the floor. When it pans back, the BOX CUTTER is gone.

He passes beneath the door frame and heads deeper into the dark room. Then he stops.

MIA IS THERE. Standing still in the far side of the room. She pants anxiously, looking towards the floor.

But the flashlight goes off...

DAVID (CONT'D)

Fuck!

He desperately shakes it trying to bring the light back. Every short flash of light reveals Mia walking fast towards him, BOX CUTTER in hand.

The lights comes back, but it's too late. Mia is already right in front of him!

DAVID (CONT'D)

Nooo!!!!

Mia advances on David, slicing as hard as she can!

David instinctively protects his body with his arms. SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! Mia slashes through them. He drops the syringe.

Walking back, he doesn't notices the big STONE WATER TANK behind him.

He falls backwards, drowning in the water.

UNDERWATER: Mia's arms plunges into the water, grabbing him by the neck and forcing him under.

From his UNDERWATER POV, he sees Mia's distorted face smiling diabolically.

David can barely exhale a few air bubbles. He has nothing left, and no will to fight.

A figure suddenly appears behind Mia and--

BOOM! Hits her.

David comes up for air, taking deep breaths.

He finds Eric there, crowbar in hand, who can't believe what he just did. Mia lays on the floor, face down.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Eric!

Eric turns around and walks back towards the stairs.

INT. CELLAR - NIGHT

David approaches Eric, who just collapsed over the lower steps. David kneels in front of his friend.

Eric is pale, with barely a drop of blood left in his body. He's ready to go.

DAVID

Thanks...

Eric looks right into David's eyes. He has big trouble breathing.

ERIC

Back to back... right buddy?

David smiles.

DAVID

The fucking Darkmans. We looked badass but we couldn't--

ERIC

(finishing)

--couldn't play for shit.

They both laugh ruefully despite the pain.

Eric looks down. He's fading out...

ERIC (CONT'D)  
I really missed you buddy... You  
know that...

Eric's heart stops. He stays there, looking down, lifeless.

David seem to be more angry than sad.

He looks over his shoulder to the dark room. Mia's body still  
lies on the floor.

CUT TO:

**EXT. OLD WELL - NIGHT**

The book is at David's feet.

Mia's body is in the grave. She's wearing underwear, a T-  
shirt and a CLEAR PLASTIC BAG over her head.

She looks more terrifying than ever.

David is tossing dirt on top of her as the storm rages. The  
wind is so strong it practically forces him to move.

David stops for a second to gather his strength when:

MIA  
David?

He turns towards the grave. Beneath the clear plastic bag,  
Mia looks at him, her eyes open wide. Half of her body and  
arms are covered by a foot of dirt.

DAVID  
Mia?

MIA  
What am I doing here? I can't move,  
David! I can't breathe! Help me!

David's paralyzed, confused. He doesn't know what to believe.

Mia realizes where she is.

MIA (CONT'D)  
, What! What are you doing to me?!  
Are you burying me?!

Mia shakes her head and shoulders as hard as she can, trying  
to free herself from the dirt all around her.

It's impossible.

MIA (CONT'D)  
 You're burying me! Why, David,  
 Why?! Please get me out of here?!  
 Aaaahhhhhh!!!

David shakes his head.

DAVID  
 You're not her.

This has got to be a trick. He continues throwing dirt on top of her, covering her shoulders and neck.

Mia stops moving. She stares right at her brother.

Her voice is calmed and relaxed now, almost sweet.

MIA  
 Why do you hate me David? I know  
 you do -- You left home, and left  
 me all alone with our sick mother.  
 I was just a kid...

DAVID  
 Please stop...

MIA  
 You made me lie. Every time she  
 cried your name, I promised her you  
 where coming to see her. But you  
 never did. I know mother hates you  
 now -- and she waits for you in  
 hell.

David can't take it anymore. She has drained his body strength away. He stops burying her and breaks into tears.

DAVID  
 Please stop, I'm begging you...

Mia lets out a little laugh.

Her voice begins to mix with the demon's. We hear both of them at once.

MIA/DEMON  
 You will burn David... Burn along  
 with your junkie sister. Your bones  
 will be black as your soul.

DAVID  
 SHUT UP!

David pulls himself together now. Firms up his grip on the shovel, and starts throwing dirt again into the grave.

MIA/DEMON

You'll burn in hell for killing me,  
you motherfucker!

Mia screams like a rabid dog from hell.

David begins burying her head. Mia goes quiet, just staring at him with her big black eyes from behind the plastic bag.

The storm swirls all around them.

From Mia's POV, the dirt covers the bag over her head until she can't see anything at all.

David drives the shovel into the ground.

He has finished burying her.

He falls to his knees. He puts his forehead to the mud and dirt, sobbing.

DAVID

(whispering)

I'm so sorry Mia... Sorry for  
leaving you all alone... I wanted  
to get away from Flint, and Mom,  
and fucking everything and start  
over. I was so afraid -- but I  
should have been there... I should  
have been there for you.

A beat.

All of a sudden, as if someone had thrown a switch, the wind and the rain STOP.

David looks around, surprised by the phenomenon.

He frantically takes the shovel and begins digging again.

Behind him, we see the CAR BATTERY. It has the power capacitor attached to it with duck tape.

David steps down into the grave.

He buries his hands in the mud and takes out the lifeless body of his sister.

He puts her on the ground. He rapidly reaches for the car battery, then grabs THE SYRINGES that he had tied together with wire and attached.



Two cables come out from the power capacitor, positive pole to one nail, negative to the other.

He hits the switch on the capacitor, and the power meter goes from empty to FULL charge.

David holds the syringes like a dagger. He raises them high and then, as hard as he can--

Stabs them DIRECTLY INTO MIA'S HEART!

With his left hand he fires up the capacitor.

CRSWWWWSH! A huge spark flies from the device to Mia's chest. Her whole body arches as she receives the electroshock.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Come on!

FULL again. He hits the switch. CRSWWWWSH! She arches and writhes.

David watches her for a few seconds. She's not waking up.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Please come back...

One last try... Full, he hits the switch! CRSWWWWSH!... Nada

He pulls the syringes out and throws them angrily to one side. Defeated.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Oh, God...

CLOSE ON Mia's face which, for the first time, looks peaceful. It's as if she's in a deep, comforting sleep. Even the burn marks and wounds have magically faded.

David takes her in his arms, crying in frustration.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Please come back. Please... I love you so much.

He knows it's useless.

He puts her back down on the ground, looking at her for the last time.

DAVID (CONT'D)

It's all gone. You're at peace now.

He takes a blanket from the ground nearby and puts it over her face.

He stands up and slowly walks away, his spirit totally crushed.

Then:

MIA

David?

David comes to a halt. He looks back towards the grave.

Mia's there, hugging herself. Confused and afraid.

DAVID

Mia?

She collapses in tears.

MIA

David?!

David runs to her side. Both of them embrace. Mia's arms are locked tight around her brother.

DAVID

You're back... You're back...

MIA

It was so horrible David... so horrible...

David takes her face in his hands, relieved. He looks straight into her eyes.

DAVID

It's over now. It's all over.

They hug again.

MIA

Thanks for not leaving me, David.

It seems as if neither of them ever wants to let go.

#### INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The front door of the cabin slowly opens. The silhouettes of Mia and David step inside.

DAVID  
You get some clothes and I'll get  
the car keys, OK?

Mia looks around the place, terrified. Natalie's legs stick out from behind the couch.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
It's better if you don't look  
around too much.

Mia nods her head.

**INT. MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT**

David enters the room.

He covers his mouth to block out the smell. He can't help looking towards the bathroom, where Olivia's body has accumulated a thick coat of flies.

Pieces of broken glass crack under his feet. He opens a drawer and grabs the keys to the Jeep.

A photo rests on top of the drawer.

CLOSE ON the photo. The group, Eric, Olivia, Mia and David sharing the hug at the rock club.

David stands there for a minute. He grabs the picture, and sticks it in his back pocket when:

Right behind David, SOMEBODY STANDS UNDER THE DOOR FRAME.

David feels the presence and turns around -- ERIC IS RIGHT ON HIS FACE NOW. Eyes as dark as the night.

Without giving him any time to scream, Eric sticks a long and sharp piece of glass in David's stomach.

He looks down, as Eric slowly removes the glass. David stumbles and collapses to the floor.

Eric stays still in his place.

While trying to get back on his feet, David looks towards the bathroom, only to discover:

OLIVIA STANDING BY THE DOOR. Looking at him straight in the eyes and surrounded by flies.

In despair, David laboriously walks to the hallway.

DAVID  
(having trouble to speak)  
Mia...

**INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

David, dragging himself against the wall, makes his way down the hallway heading to the living room.

Mia spots a wounded David.

MIA  
David!?

**INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Mia runs towards the hallway, but trips on something and falls.

From the floor, she looks back and discovers almost on her, a disfigured NATALIE, pointing what's left of her arm at her face and emitting a horrible sound.

Mia reacts with sheer panic. She can't even scream.

She stands and turns towards her brother.

A stream of blood gushes from David's mouth as he falls into his sister's arms. She sees the bleeding wound in her brother's stomach.

MIA  
Oh my god... what -

She spots Eric standing in the hallway.

DAVID  
(weak)  
Get out of here...

Mia looks at David.

MIA  
No, no, no, no...

She looks back to the hallway. Olivia is coming their way too.

DAVID  
You gotta go...

She looks back at David.

MIA  
No! I'm not gonna fucking leave you  
here!

With all her might, she lifts David, and starts walking  
towards the Door.

David puts himself together and walks to the door. He takes a  
set of keys from his pocket.

DAVID  
Take the car keys.

Mia grabs them while David watches Eric coming closer and  
closer.

David opens the front door.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
OK, let's go...

Mia exits first. But David stays behind. She turns back.

MIA  
David?

David stays inside. He looks at her with sad eyes.

DAVID  
You go now and live.

MIA  
David!

He shuts the door, staying inside the cabin. Mia runs back,  
tries to open it, but it's impossible.

MIA (CONT'D)  
David, no!!!

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

David has locked the entrance, and collapses to the floor.  
His back against the door.

DAVID  
Go...

EXT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Mia bangs the door desperately, while falling on her knees.

MIA  
No! Please David don't!

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

David has his eyes closed for a moment.

And then, he opens them. Eric and Olivia are just a few meters away from him. Natalie drags herself pathetically towards David.

DAVID  
...I'm so...

He takes the zippo from his pocket.

CLOSE ON the dripping curtains, and furniture, still soaked in GAS.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
...fucking, dead anyway.

He lights it up. And looks towards his demonic friends.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
We all are...

He throws the zippo in the air.

CLOSE ON Slow motion of the lighter flying across the room.

It hits the floor next to to cellar. EVERYTHING GOES UP IN FLAMES!

Fire spreads trough the cabin very fast, getting to Eric, Olivia and Natalie.

The fire reaches the gas tank close to the windows.

EXT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Mia reacts to big balls of fire that come out from the main windows. She starts backing up on her hands.

INT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

The demons totally on fire, stand calmly in the flames.

ERIC/DEMON  
He just needs your soul to rise now...

The fire finally reaches David. As he starts burning in flames, his eyes turn black as a demonic grin forms on his face.

CLOSE ON the family photo of Mia and David on the wall as it starts to go up in flames. The glass cracks because of the heat. The photo itself is singed.

**EXT. CABIN - DAWN**

Mia struggles to crawl away from the cabin on her back when a strange phenomenon starts happening...

THE BURNING HOUSE STARTS SINKING INTO THE GROUND!

Mia watches as the place is literally swallowed by the earth, like going straight to hell... Until it disappears completely in a pool of dark mud.

Mia is silent in the face of the immense, quiet forest. She can't believe what has just happened.

And so she sees it. Laying on top of the mud pool where the house used to be: THE WOODEN NECKLACE.

As she approaches it, the mud gets deeper and deeper, covering her up to her waist. But she struggles to keep going.

She finally grabs the necklace and stretches it over her own head when--

A single drop of blood falls on Mia's face. She reacts and spins around trying to determine its origin...

But then another drop falls, and another. She looks at her hands, horrified, discovering that it's raining--

BLOOD.

MIA

What the--?!

SPLASH!

A giant bloody hand emerges from below, grabbing her by the throat.

MIA (CONT'D)

Aaaaahhhh!

Mia lifts her hands in the air as if desperately pleading for help.

Everything around her glows as red as the deepest circle of hell.

The hand tosses her away, making her fly into the air, and landing on the edge of the mud pool.

Mia watches as two white eyes emerge from the mud...

She crawls backwards as quickly as she can, watching in horror when --

A HORRENDOUS CREATURE pops out of the red mud right in front of her.

AN ABOMINATION.

Half of its face is David's, and the other half is Olivias's. The body is a monstrous mix of the four friends' remains.

It's looking directly into Mia's eyes.

THE ABOMINATION

Shhhhhrrrrrrraaaaaa.....

Mia turns over onto her stomach and tries to crawl her way out of the mud.

The creature follows right behind her.

She desperately reaches the edge and runs with all her might towards the Jeep.

SHE REACHES FOR THE DOOR BUT--

It's locked! She yanks on the handle; no luck.

She quickly reacts, pulling the keys from her pocket.

She pushes the button.

BEEP! BEEP! The auto unlocks; she opens the door and clambers inside.

INT. JEEP - DAWN (BLOOD-RED RAIN)

Mia closes the door when--

The hand of the abomination wedges it open.

Mia SCREAMS. She jumps into the passenger seat. The beast slowly opens the door. Mia has her back against the other one, looking the horrible abomination right into its eyes.



She can't help screaming again.

MIA  
Aaaaahhhh!

Mia strains against the far door, trying to reach the handle.

The creature observes her, like an animal intrigued by the panic of its prey.

Without much ado, it jabs FOUR OF ITS FINGERS into Mia's leg. Its strength is such, that the fingers sink deep into her flesh.

Mia cries out in pain when she finally manages to reach the door handle behind her.

**EXT. JEEP - DAWN (BLOOD-RED RAIN)**

She falls backwards onto the ground. She tries to stand up but her injured leg causes her to fall again.

Desperately, she scurries away from the Jeep.

MIA  
I'm not gonna die now... I'm not  
gonna die now...

She hides behind an enormous rock a few feet from the old tool shed. That's when she sees--

**THE FOX HOLE.**

She ducks into the deep, narrow hole, hoping to hide from the abomination's grasp.

**INT. FOX HOLE - DAWN (BLOOD-RED RAIN)**

Mia crawls through the hole, using her elbows to inch forward.

Worms and bugs scurry over her arms. A few feet in, she STOPS. She stays there, trying not to make a sound.

After a moment she dares to look over her shoulder only to discover -

THE ABOMINATION, sticking its terrifying face into the hole itself.

The beast reaches its arm inside; Mia turns back onto her chest and continues moving forward. The abomination's hands nearly reach her feet.

Mia rushes towards the other end of the hole.

**INT. TOOL SHED - DAWN (BLOOD-RED RAIN)**

Mia pops out the other end of the tunnel, directly into the tool shed.

She curls up in a corner, her heart just about to burst. She looks at the fox hole, then at the open door of the tool shed. She's not sure where the creature is going to appear.

Her eyes stop on the CHAIN SAW on the shelf next to her.

It takes her a few seconds to catch her breath. She stretches, and reaches the power tool.

It doesn't seem to have been used in ages.

She pulls the ignition cord and--

Nothing. She looks at the tank:

NO GAS.

She looks at the shelf again; there's a bottle with a bit of gasoline there. She unscrews the lid, opens the gas cap on the chain saw and begins to fill it.

MIA

Come on, come on, come on...

When she's just about to screw the lid back on, it slips from her hand and falls to the ground. She stretches to reach it when--

THE BEAST APPEARS IN FRONT OF HER FACE.

It comes up from out of the fox hole but seems to be stuck and struggles to free itself. It stretches its arm trying to reach Mia.

Mia backs up and grabs the chain saw. She is trapped between the wall and the monster, who violently tries to work itself free and get to her.

She pulls the ignition cord.

BRRrrrrr... Brrrr... Brrrrrrr.... Nothing.

The monster is starting to free itself from the hole, and comes closer.

Another try, and: BRRRRRRMMMMM! Full speed!

MIA (CONT'D)  
AAAAAHhh

The abomination reaches an arm out to Mia and she CUTS HALF OF ITS HAND. The screams of the creature are deafening.

THE ABOMINATION  
CHHHHHIIIIIIAAARRRGGG!!

With its good hand, the monster grabs Mia by the shoulder, and tosses her violently out of the tool shed.

**EXT. TOOL SHED - DAWN (BLOOD-RED RAIN)**

Mia lands painfully over the mud.

She stands, grabs the chainsaw and runs from the tool shed as fast as she can.

She stops short of the Jeep and turns back towards the building; the monster is beneath the shed door, standing angry and screaming violently.

Mia revs the chain saw again, at high-speed.

MIA  
I'll kill you motherfucker!!

And right there, the chainsaw DIES IN HER HANDS.

MIA (CONT'D)  
No, no, no, no, no...

She hits the ignition... Nothing.

The creature slowly walks straight for Mia.

**EXT. JEEP - DAWN (BLOOD-RED RAIN)**

Mia runs away from the shed and hides behind the Jeep. She leans back against the wheel.

She tries the ignition again... No luck.

MIA  
Come on!



THE ABOMINATION/OLIVIA  
Where the fuck do you think you're  
going you junkie whore?

With her free hand, Mia tries reaching the chain saw that,  
still powered on, is just beyond her fingers. She stretches  
but can't reach it.

The saw is just a few inches away from her grasp.

The monster moves closer and closer, dragging itself through  
the gasoline.

THE ABOMINATION/DAVID  
You're gonna die here and join your  
brother in torment!

Mia knows what she has to do.

MIA  
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS SHIT!!!

She presses both feet against the vehicle, takes a deep  
breath, and pushes herself away from the car with all her  
might!

The flesh of her arm rips, the bone cracks.

MIA (CONT'D)  
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!

The abomination is about to get her.

MIA does a last torturing effort, and YANKS AWAY from the  
Jeep as hard as she can.

THE ARM SPLITS. SHE'S FREE.

MIA (CONT'D)  
Fuuuuuuck!!!!

The beast claws at her but she moves away just in time.

She stands up. The beast is at her feet now.

She finally grabs the chain saw and revs it as high as it  
will go.

BRRRRRRRR!!!!

The monster extends its remaining arm towards her, saying its  
first and last words.

THE ABOMINATION  
I'LL SWALLOW YOUR SOUL!!

Mia revs the chain saw. BRRRRRMMMMM!!!!!!!

MIA  
Swallow this, motherfucker!

She literally splits its face in two with the chain saw, burying the tool deep in its throat. Gallons of blood spurt from the beast.

The abomination finally falls to the ground, beaten.

That's when the rain stops falling.

It's over.

On the ground, the beast writhes in its own remains that seems to sink in to the ground, like acid eating through metal.

MIA (CONT'D)  
You go back to hell now...

She finally let's the chainsaw fall to the ground.

She stands there for a few moments, letting it all soak in.

Despite everything she's been through, she's never looked more clear-eyed. More strong.

Then, struggling to walk, she disappears down the dirt road, leaving it all behind - the rest of the house, the tool shed, the rusty car, the well. Her friends...

And laying over the mud:

THE BOOK.

THE END.

(AFTER CREDITS BONUS SCENE)

**EXT - ROAD THROUGH THE WOODS - DAWN**

The sound of thousands of insects buzzing.

CLOSE on a trail of blood that runs next to the deserted road - MIA walks in front of it.

She holds a tight grip on the remains of her left arm.

Her pace is slow and clumsy, her legs and arms completely covered in blood.

After a few steps, she faints, falling to the ground -

Seconds later, a big red truck (with a "LAZY MARY" bumper sticker on it), stops next to her.

The driver, a corpulent FARMER wearing a flannel shirt and a ball cap comes down from the vehicle and darts toward the body.

BILLY BOB

What in God's name...

The wife looks trough the window.

THE WIFE

What is it Billy Bob!?

BILLY BOB

Are you ok Kiddo?

Mia open her eyes and looks at him - She's still alive and extends her severed arm towards her savior.

He spots the horrific wound.

BILLY BOB (CONT'D)

Lord almighty!!

CUT TO:

INT. FARMER'S TRUCK

Mia lays in the back seat. She has a thick piece of rubber around her wounded arm. The bleeding has stopped now.

BILLY BOB

Don't you worry kid, I'm taking you to the hospital, and they'll patch you up in no time... You'll be right as rain.

We stay on Mia's face for an instant.

Suddenly, she opens her eyes -

They are as black as the night -

She gives us a creepy smile.

THE REAL END.